THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, JULY 5, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner. Price, Five Cents.

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Historic Picture For Dominion Day—LANDING IN NOVA SCOTIA OF EARLY SCOTCH IMMIGRANTS.

Ready for Service

Prospects for Next Training Season.

Thursday, September 25th, is the date that has been fixed for the commencement of the next Session of Training. Accepted Candidates have been anxiously awaiting this announcement.

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Running simultaneously with the Session for Field Training there will be a separate Session for Women's Social Officers in a Training Institute to be especially fitted up for the purpose. This is an innovation as far as Canada is concerned.

A word to comrades who are halting: The call has been extended to you; why then delay? It is not yet too late for us to consider your application. Send it to your Divisional Commander at once and give yourself a chance to prepare for the Training College, should you be accepted.

* * *

At the last meeting of the Candidates' Council a record number of 22 applications was presented for consideration, and out of these 16 acceptances were made. From now until the opening of the Session, the Council will meet more frequently, and it is hoped that your application will be among the many to be dealt with.

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There is urgent need of consecrated women in every department of Salvation Army Service, especially in the Women's Social Work. During the last Session 9 young women offered themselves for this noble and splendid crusade. Their offering has greatly helped this particular department. For the next Session a number of comrades have similarly volunteered, and we are prepared to consider the applications of 12 or more suitable Candidates.

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Then, as a result of the last commissioning, a number of Corps have been opened in places which have been crying out for Officers for years, and our position in the Field has been greatly strengthened. In order to meet the ever-increasing demand we ought to have 50 more applicants for Officership right away.

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An Illustrated Booklet giving very helpful information about The Salvation Army Officer in Training and in active service has been prepared by the Candidates' Department, and a copy will be mailed, free of charge, to anyone interested. It is yours for the asking.

CHINESE IMAGES REMOVED.

A letter was recently received by the Rev. Dr. MacKay from Miss A. I. Dickson, a Presbyterian missionary in Kong Moon, South China, confirms the optimistic reports that have been made in Canada of late, regulating the remarkable changes that are taking place in the Celestial Empire.

The letter states that in Hongkong the churches have united in setting apart a day for prayer, and has proved a great success, 7,057 students being now enrolled.

In Canton all the wayside altars are being destroyed, the work being done by criminals under the direction of guards. The images have also been removed from all the smaller temples. The people, however, are not Christians, and Miss Dickson urges all the churches to unite in a concentrated campaign before something else is erected in the place of the destroyed images.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

1. Pray for the delinquent and criminal classes incarcerated behind prison bars.
2. Pray for our prison workers and League of Mercy Visitors.

SUN. July 6.—The Jealous King. 1 Samuel 17:57; 18:1-15.
MON., July 7.—Royal Marriage. 1 Samuel 18:16-30; 19:1-3.
TUES., July 8.—Possessed. 1 Samuel 19:4-18.
WED., July 9.—Noble Friendship. 1 Samuel 20:1-17.
THURS., July 10.—Saul's Hatred. 1 Samuel 20:18-34.
FRI., July 11.—Untrue Reasons. Samuel 20:35-42; 21:1-19.
SAT., July 12.—Care For Parents. 1 Samuel 21:10-14; 22:1-8.

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

A Message to All Within Prison.

"He made it again."—Jer. 18:4.

"Hope eternal is the guiding star
Forever hung from gates of Heaven,
That they who wander may behold afar,
A sign of home to wanderers given."

My mind is drawn away this lovely summer day from my surroundings, for the sun shines in all the brightness of its summer glory, the birds are thrilling a glad song in the chestnut and maple trees, and the fragrance of many flowers wafts its sweet breath through my library window; and, in imagination, I visit you, my brother, my sister, in the gloom and loneliness of your narrow cell. My heart throbs with an intense desire to pen some little word that shall be a blessing and means of uplift to you who watch for and read eagerly this white-winged messenger.

The first thought suggested is from a picture given us in Jeremiah, in the 18th chapter of the prophecy. He tells us that he went down to the potter's house, and there God taught him a lesson. The vessel in the potter's hand was marred. Instead of putting it away as a useless thing, the potter placed the clay once more upon the wheel, and moulded it into a vessel to please him.

It is typical of our God. "We are the clay, He is the Potter." In this symbol of the Father's patience and love I see a ray of hope for all erring humanity. Oh, reader, if your heart is despairing, I would like to write that word "HOPE" in letters of fire upon it, and bid you take courage, for there is yet a possibility of you making something of your life.

"What is that hope?" you query. "He made it again." He took the unsightly, shapeless thing, and, under the magic of His skilful touch, it was re-made—a vessel of honor, a useful thing. There was one condition necessary to this—the clay was passive in the potter's hands. So He was able to carry out the design of His will in it.

God's original plan, when He created him in His own image, was that man should be beautiful, strong, and happy. Man, through disobedience, became marred, and brought sin into a world of beauty. Christ came to be the propitiation for sin—came "not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." In this assurance there is hope for you. The Lord will make the poor, spoiled, marred human being "a new creature." Your only hope, then, is in Him. Put yourself in His hands. The prodigal did this when he said, "Father, I have sinned."

* * *

You may say, "It is useless: I have broken my mother's heart, blighted my wife's life, violated my country's laws—the stigma of shame, of disgrace, shadows my name. I can never be what I once was. I can never forget my black career, my friends will never forgive me, the world will never trust me. It is useless now, perfectly useless." Perhaps you may answer, "I have tried to get beyond my sinful past, but its memory haunts me." Oh, say not so, my brother, my sister. True, you may have tried to retrace your steps, but you have failed because it was in a human resolution you placed your confidence, and your will, weakened by past yieldings to sin, did not stand the test of temptation. But give up trying in your own strength now, and with your burden of transgression come to the feet of Christ. He was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin, and in His great magnanimous sympathy and love, will with every temptation, make a way of escape.

* * *

Have patience with yourself. You have been years drifting away. God will help you if you trust Him. Some of you have had Christian homes, and your childhood days are fragrant with sweet, tender memories. A loving mother's prayers follow you. Her tears have watered the midnight pillow, and her sorrow has entered into the heart of God. Others have not been so privileged. No parents' counsel was given you to warn you against life's quicksands. Unfortunate environment surrounded your earliest hours. You have had many disadvantages. I know it is hard for you to pull against the stream, and with all the natural propensities to evil, there seems very little chance. But God has promised that "whosoever"—that means you—cometh unto Him He will not turn away, and that His grace will be sufficient. Lift up your head and try, then.

Let not your past failures discourage you. Make up your mind to live a busy life. A great Divine once said, "If you are idle you are on the road to ruin, and there are few stopping places upon it—it is rather a precipice than a road." And another writer tells us that—

"Labour is life!
Keep the watch wound or the dark rust will come."

* * *

Let me urge upon you, my brother, my sister, in view of the great future which must be spent in bliss or darkness, in Heavenly rapture or in the abyss of woe, for the sake of Christ who loves you, and for the possibilities which are even yet before you, to gather up all the tangled threads of your life, bring all to Jesus in the spirit of the beautiful hymn:—

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come."

Lay all in childlike faith at His feet and accept Him as your Saviour. He will cleanse you, no matter how full of depravity and vice the past has been. Lay aside this paper, has been. He will take your poor, marred spoiled life and re-form it, and you shall yet develop a noble, useful, happy manhood and womanhood.

CAUGHT IN THE SWIRL!

Church Members Intoxicated By the Spirit of Worldly Speculation.

"If there is one sin which we need to confess before God more than another," said the Rev. Dr. Gandier, speaking at the Presbyterian Congress, "it is covetousness, which holds on to what it has, refuses to give, and grabs for more, ministers and people alike, arrogantly. It sometimes seems as if ministers and church members have entered into a secret league and covenant that, notwithstanding all the talk, they will not part with their money for Christ's sake or any other person's sake.

"Candor compels us to admit that even we who are known distinctively as church members are as a matter of fact in bondage to the world—caught in the swirl of abnormal prosperity—intoxicated by the spirit of speculation everywhere present in this new and rapidly-developing land. Our bright young men are so eager to seize the unparalleled opportunities for making money, which this country affords, that they will not settle down for the study of the ministry or fit themselves for any useful calling in life. Men already in the ministry are tempted to leave it, for a chance to go to speculate in land values, and our best laymen too often refuse to give their thousands to Christ's cause now, because they expect their thousands to make millions within a few years. We forget that thousands given now will do more for Christ's cause in Canada, and China, and Korea, and India, than millions ten years from now."

THE REFRESHMENT OF PRAYER.

Suggestion For Busy Mothers.

The mother, laden with many anxieties, should learn, if she has not yet fully learned, that she needs and can have a source of refreshment for the spirit always at hand. As a breath of fresh air to the body, as a page of a charming book to the mind, so there is refreshment for the spirit in a few moments of real prayer.

Apart from all that prayer can accomplish in bringing what is asked for, the effect of sincere praying upon ourselves is unquestionable. There is usually an immediate feeling of relief, or comfort, in quiet communion with our Maker. President Eliot, of Harvard University, has expressed it thus, "We need a daily bath in the Infinite for our spirits."

The mother may not be able to stop and rest: she may not be free to lay aside her work to read, or to walk, but in the midst of work she can take a moment frequently to commune with God, and so gain that refreshment and strength of spirit that will make her work lighter, her outlook brighter.

The mother who has not learned yet really to pray, should set herself earnestly about it at once, to get beyond the mere form of a few hurried words at night and morning, and to enter into the deeper secret of real prayer, communion with the divine Friend.

NO OLD-TIME RELIGION.

"What do you think of the advocates of the old-time religion?" Mr. H. H. Shaver, was asked in Toronto recently.

"There is no old-time religion that is any good to-day," was the reply. "Religion that is worth anything, never gets old; it ever becomes new. The more we know about it the more we see in it, delight in it, and grow accordingly. Let 'Forward' be our motto."

GLIMPSES OF CANADIAN LIFE

BEFORE THE FIRST DOMININION DAY—WHEN LOG CABINS WERE THE ONLY DWELLINGS, STAGE COACHES THE ONLY MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION, AND WHEN A YARD OF COTTON COST A BUSHEL OF WHEAT.

A CENTURY ago there was little money in circulation to carry on business, there were no stores to speak of, and consequently no "bargain days." There was no gas, and no such thing as a match; the flint and steel were relied on for starting the flame. There were no envelopes, no blotting paper, no steel pens, and the sand box was used to dry ink; in fact there was a sad lack of what this generation regards as the essentials.

But there were compensating advantages, a simplicity and wholesomeness of life that usually ensured health and length of days. There was a rational enjoyment of God's best blessings of nature, a hearty, unaffected social life, and a sound moral sense of right and justice. There was mutual self-help and unbounded hospitality.

In An Old Homestead.

In an interesting article in the Canadian Magazine, Mr. Frank Yeigh gives some account of how our grandfathers lived. He says:

Let us draw back the curtains of time and peep into a pioneer log cabin. The rough-walled retreat is but rudely furnished and its floor is carpeted with skins or rag carpets. A ladder leads to the attic, where any number of menfolk can be stowed away at night-time. The hearthstone is the altar of the home, and seated in a semi-circle around it are its attendants. Busy, busy, always busy are the women-folk, and a buzz of talk mingles with the hum of the distaff or song of the spinning wheel.

There sits grandmother in front of the deeply-recessed fire-place which glows cheerily red from the giant black log that required the strength of a horse to draw it to the cabin door. A benediction is in grandmother's placid face, an inspiration in her smile, and evident peace of heart under her quaint starched cap.

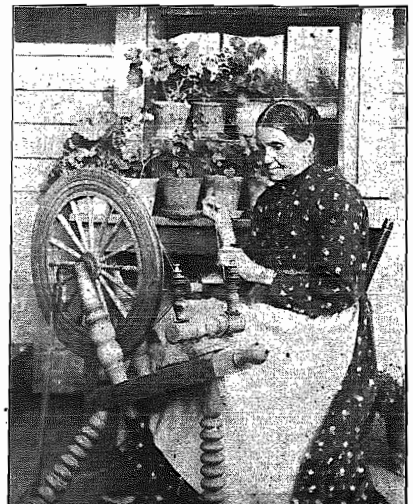
Early Taught to Work.

There, too, sits the dear mother in homespun, and even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, so mother, by the loadstone of love, attracts her brood to her skirts. All the bonny children are early taught to work—that we can see as we gaze into the interior—to spin and sew if they be girls; to fashion tools and implements if they be boys. To the right is a group of daughters breaking, "scutching," and spinning flax from which will come the table linen and wearing apparel that will last a lifetime. Sewing and knitting machines are unknown, but nature's deft hands are the implements that produce the best of goods. So work away, the lassies.

What a wonder-palace the log-ribbed room is. Who would ever dream that such an inventory of articles could be crowded in the little apartment! On the fireplace shelf are the heirlooms in crockery—travelled crockery, mind you, for it has seen foreign lands and crossed the Atlantic in a clipper ship and afterwards heard the cannon of a revolution. The light of the burning logs is added to by the tallow dips and the candles, and there, sure enough, is the candle box and the candle mould. The guard dinner hangs from its nail, and the skimmer is use in the sugaring off is its neighbor. They have often worked together in the maple woods. Shining warming pans speak of warm feet. Waffle irons, too, and I'll warrant the waffles tasted as good as the word suggests. And by the same token, I'll venture to say that the hand-made tooth puller gave as much pain as its black outline and size indicate. Strong enough it appears to pull the molar of a mastodon.

All these utensils and many more are dignified by a place on the shelf. Above hang hand-made lanterns. Old guns that invariably kicked—and failed. Powder horns, discolored with years of use. A tin dinner horn of prodigious length that has called many a laborer from the stump-strewn fields to his meals. Axe heads, a score of them boards, the primitive harrows made of the butt end of a tree, which the oxen handed around the stumps in the process of "bushing in." Scythes, cradles and flails were the precursors of mowers, reapers and threshing machines. The wheat was sometimes ground at home by pounding or crushing it in the burnt-out hollow of a stump, a block of wood attached to a springing pole acting as a pestle in the mortar cavity.

The ways our grandfathers travelled is in interesting contrast with the modern methods. The horseback way was for years the only means of covering long distances through the bush, with the oats in the saddle-bags, a gun or tomahawk for weapon, and provision for camping out if night over-



The Spinning Wheel As It May Still Be Seen in Some Parts of Canada.

it seems, and the oldest boy over in the corner, whittling something, can sink the biggest axe of the lot up to the hilt in a soft elm or maple at one blow, for those were the days of muscle.

All the furniture of the time was hand-made, such as chairs with elm-back seats, tables of rough-hewn boards, and bedsteads—four-posters—cut from the native lumber. Sometimes the baby's cradle was the sap trough of the sugar season, but lined with blankets and resting on rockers.

Practically all the implements were hand-made—the reels for winding yarn, the hand looms, the trunks made of bark and the beehives of plaited straw, the plows with wooden frames and wrought iron mould took the traveller. Journeying by water was in "bateaux" or flat-bottomed Durham boats. After a time, along with better roads, came the springless wagons with boxes resting directly on the axles and chairs for the use of the passengers in the body-racking journey. A writer describes the old wagons and stage coaches as "rolling and tumbling along a detestable road, pitching like a scow among the breakers of a lake storm, with road knee-deep in mud and an impenetrable forest on either side." It of necessity took weeks of time to cover the distance, for example, between York and Kingston or Niagara.

The market prices for commodities also throw a suggestive light on the days of our grandfathers. An ancient price list, of 1804, quoted by Cannifi Haight, read as follows: A gimlet 50 cents, a padlock $1.50, a jackknife $1, calico $1.50 per yard: tea, eight to ten shillling a pound (Halifax currency); needles one penny each: ball of cotton 7d; board of pigs, $1 a week; an axe, $2.50; salt, 6d a lb.

The early store was a departmental store in miniature, and bartering was the chief feature of the trade. An old lady of my acquaintance has told of buying a farm with a saddle, and a yoke of oxen in another case was traded for 200 acres of land. Butter, cheese, homespun clothing, lumber, pork, ox hides, molasses, shingles, and potash were a widely varied list of articles used in trading. In the Talbot settlement in 1817 it took eighteen bushels of wheat to buy a barrel of salt and one bushel of wheat for a yard of cotton. The first clocks were $30 each. Before the clock days a line was cut in the floor, and when the sun's rays reached the meridian height they were cast along this mark through a crack in the door to indicate noon.

Postage According to Distance.

Pens cost thirty cents each, but the easily-secured quill long held its supremacy. Postage was payable according to distance—not exceeding sixty miles, 4d; 100 miles, 7d; 200 miles, 9d; and greater distances in proportion.

The hunting of the larger game and the attempt to exterminate the wolves led to many an exciting adventure in the depths of a Canadian forest.

One should not forget in this picture of pioneer life the first church, with men and women sitting on opposite sides, when the circuit rider made his infrequent visits and preached sermons of a length commensurate with the rarity of their delivery. One of the humorous bits of the early Upper Canadian archives is the request sent to London that a "pious" missionary be sent out to the benighted settlers of Upper Canada. The first log school houses also deserve a word, with the huge box stove in the centre, around which long wooden benches were ranged too high for the feet of the toddlers to reach the floor. Tired and sleep, the tiny students sometimes created a panic by tumbling off their uncomfortable perch!

Justice Under a Tree.

The administration of justice was accomplished under arduous conditions. There were few gaols or court-houses; accommodation for jurors, lawyers, and others was most limited, and many a trial was held under the trees or in a tent. Jurors were often compelled to journey fifty miles or more, and to take ten or more days before returning home. When the first gaol was built in York it was made large enough to hold debtors as well as criminals of a deeper dye, the gaoler receiving 5s. a day salary and 1s. 3d. daily for the maintenance of each prisoner.

Such are some of the glimpses of early Canadian days. All honour to our sturdy pioneers for the work they accomplished, the characters they evolved, and the rich heritage they passed on to their children. May we of the twentieth century be as true to our conscience and country as our grandfathers—and grandmothers.

Bands & Songster Brigades

WRITING of the Territorial Staff Band's recent visit to Niagara Falls, N.Y., Colonel McIntyre, the Provincial Officer says in a letter to Brigadier Potter, the Band Leader:—

"The Band made a splendid impression. The Bandsmen are a fine crowd, and I enjoyed being with them. . . Their testimonies were earnest and dignified. . . I congratulate you upon being the Leader of such a Band."

For the benefit of Canadian Bandsmen, a "War Cry" representative sought the Staff Bandmaster's opinion of the American National Staff Band at New York, at whose Congress Festival he, with Ensign Stilt, was privileged to be present. The Adjutant, who had just returned to Toronto, said:

"The Band has many good points. The men, under their Bandmaster, Captain Darby, maintain a good balance, excellent tone and precision, and play with commendable attack and release. They have a cornet section of exceptional ability, the similarity of style in the playing of each man being a feature. The drummers are men with more than average talent: the double B bass was cleverly handled. The singing was of a high quality, the entire Band taking part in some very suitable but very difficult arrangements. The general deportment of the men was well worthy of a Staff Band."

Bandmaster Arthur Knight, of Bedford Congress Hall, arrived in Toronto on Thursday, June 19, and was a visitor to Territorial Headquarters on Friday. The Bandmaster has seen over twenty years' service in The Army.

The **Lisgar Street** (Toronto) Bandsmen, whose scarlet tunics have been familiar in the city during the last year or two, have recently donned a new tunic of blue cloth, with black braid trimmings. Bandmaster J. Hart is still leading on.

Montreal II. Band, says D.H.P., is progressing under the Leadership of Acting Bandmaster Nelson. We have welcomed Bandmaster Webster, lat of Dundee II., Scotland. We number sixteen at present, but are expecting more additions in the near future.

The **Ottawa I. Citadel** was crowded on Thursday, June 12th, for the Festival of Music and Song, given by the No. 1 Band.

Staff-Captain Goodwin introduced the Chirman, Mr. F. Hunt, who is an old and respected friend of The Army. Mr. Hunt spoke in an appreciative way of The Army's work.

A vocal quartet was given by Bandmaster Harris, Bandsman Fellows, Austin and Fry. Deputy-Bandmaster Hagar won rounds of applause by his artistic solo on the Fairy Bells. Bandmaster Harris' concertina solo of "mixed melodies" made a hit. Junior Horace Davey recited "The Muster Roll."

Of the several splendid selections by the Band, "Songs of Scotland," deserves special mention. It requires (says our Correspondent) no small amount of musical ability for a Band of twenty-five members to successfully entertain a critical audience, but this is what Ottawa I. Band happily achieved. The whole programme was heartily enjoyed.

Staff-Captain Goodwin, Bandmen Turner and Maguire thanked the Chairman for his capable leadership of the meeting, the proceeds of which were about $75.

On Sunday afternoon, June 15, in the Majestic Theatre at **Regina** there was a presentation of six silver instruments to the Band, by Mr. William Keay. The following instruments were purchased by the Band:—Medium bass, Eb. bass, a four-valve euphonium, two tenor horns, and a flugel horn.

After the presentation the Band played the following pieces:—"Citadel" and "Praise" marches, "Roll Call" and "Songs of Comfort" selections. The six Bandsmen who had received new instruments, played "Sandon."

A special offering brought in fifty dollars. The Secretary gave a statement of the Band's financial position. Eight weeks ago, we had sixty-four dollars in hand, and the Band has, by playing outdoors on Monday nights, raised $160 in six nights. Musical meetings also have been given, and the total amount raised is $362 in six weeks. The cost of the instruments is $650.

The **Lippincott Street**, Toronto, Band has welcomed Bandsman Fred Wyles, who has recently arrived from Faversham, England. This comrade, who, by the way, is over six feet tall, has taken up solo euphonium, and is proving of great help to the Band.

The Bandsmen held the first of the open-air festivals on Wednesday, June 18, and it was a great success. On gentlemen in the district gave a $5 donation. The Western Hospital was visited on Sunday, June 22, and cheering music was rendered to the patients, some of whom were formerly Soldiers of this Corps.

The **Vancouver No. II. Band** (says B. A.) is making great strides. It now has 23 players, under Bandmaster Bone. The deeply spiritual character of the men seems to be the reason of the Band's rapid progress and success.

The new silver-plated monstre bass will make a great improvement in the instrumentation. We congratulate the Trade Secretary upon the way the order was carried out. Only 38 days elapsed between the day of sending the order and the day of receiving the instrument.

The Band has just welcomed Bandsman T. Watson; he is taking up the monster bass.

Montreal IV. Band has just welcomed from Croydon L, England, Bandsmen Jaggers (father and son), and Cully. They have taken up solo euphonium, trombone, and monster bass respectively.

"Ten minutes' practice" was a novel item on the programme of a musical meeting at our Corps, says G. Dondeanz, this being the suggestion of Bandsman Butlin. It was very interesting to the congregation and gave them some idea of a Band practice.

The **Medicine Hat** Band recently gave a festival in a local park, in the presence of a great crowd. The Band also visited Redcliffe (six miles from the "Hat"), and gave a musical meeting. A number of business men supplied automobiles to take the Band out. Deputy-Bandmaster Whittred's hard work, especially in connection with the learners, is very praiseworthy. The Bandsmen are deeply interested in the Corps work and turn out splendidly.

Bandsman J. Parry from Garston; Bandsman W. Clark (and wife), from Plymouth, Bandsman J. Tapping (Plymouth), and Bandsman Thomas from Southend, have recently been welcomed.

Two souls were saved on Thursday, June 5.

Regina.

On Monday night, June 16th, we had a visit from Lieut.-Colonel W. Turner of London, England. The Band turned out well, and our Hall was crowded. The Colonel led a lively testimony and then gave a powerful address. At the close, twenty-four persons knelt at the Mercy Seat, seeking fresh power and Salvation, says R. J. C.

The Army's work in connection with No. 1 and No. 2 Guard Rooms of the North-West Mounted Police is prospering. This work has been carried on for some months by Envoy Smith and Brother T. Percy Morgan. During that time, many souls have professed conversion as result of the meetings held every Sunday afternoon. Last Sunday, June 15, our comrades were accompanied by Sister Mrs. Sumner, late of London, England, and Brother Will Perkins, of Swansea, England. Sister Mrs. Sumner spoke effectively, and seven souls raised their hands, testifying that they accepted Christ as their personal Saviour.

Ensign Mardall, who is in charge of the Social Work of The Salvation Army in **Vancouver**, installed a novel departure from the ordinary prison routine on a recent Saturday, when, says a Vancouver newspaper, with the permission of Warden William McMynn, of the Okala prison farm, and the co-operation of Major Simco, of the No. 1. Corps, and Bandmaster H. Bell, he took the No. 1. Band out to the prison and gave a musical programme to the prisoners.

This was held in the prison quadrangle and was attended by 160 prisoners. The whole gathering listened with rapt attention and greeted each number with great applause. Ensign Mardall said that part of the keen enjoyment of the day to the Salvationists was the manifest delight of the prisoners at the break in the dreary monotony of their existence afforded by the strains of the music of the Band.

When hymns were played, the audience was requested to join in the singing, and the whole body of prisoners did it with a will. During the afternoon Major Simco delivered a touching address, and many of the prisoners were visibly affected. The programme consisted of fifteen numbers, including marches, hymns, songs, and recitations.

To "Jeff."—We hope to use your contribution shortly.

Not in the Full Score

By "Grace Notes."

Why waste energy in grumbling? Put it into your work, instead.

To play his best is the only way for a Bandsman to play honestly.

The Bandsman of the dolce kind does more good in the Band than a fieramente you'll find.

That "do-as-I-please" Bandsman may have his own way, but it is a very poor way.

An ambitious Bandsman is like Samuel—ever ready with his "Here I am!" Have you this characteristic?

(Photo by Colonel Parker, N.Y.)

The Canadian Staff-Band Playing on the Streets of Niagara Falls, N.Y.

BLESSINGS OF FEDERATION

PROSPERITY AND EXPANSION—UNITY IN A GREAT PURPOSE A SECRET OF ARMY PROGRESS—THE MEN WHO CANNOT SEE OVER THEIR OWN GARDEN FENCE—"MARRIED TO JERUSALEM."

FOR her many years of immense prosperity and unexampled development, Canada must be deeply indebted to the Confederation. There have been, of course, other factors at work, but without Confederation how different the record of the last thirty or forty years would now read!

To gain their great purpose the clear-sighted Statesmen of the "sixties" had to make sacrifices on behalf of the various Provinces. There were, we know, stubborn difficulties to be overcome, but a wise spirit of compromise prevailed, and all the world now sees that the strife and the concessions were well worth while.

The Value of Unity.

Unity is a fine word, much in use just now. In several spheres of activity men are talking more of the things that unite them than of the things that separate them. It is recognized that the whole is of more importance than the part. And perhaps in some of these affairs Federation may be the right thing. But we speak rather of unity within a Movement—the spirit, for instance, that unites the Officers and Soldiers of The Salvation Army in the powerful bonds of a high and inspiring purpose among many widely-differing peoples.

That unity has been, and still remains, one of the principal secrets of the marvellous success that has attended the work of The Army. It is a unity for attack and not for defence. Its watchword is "Join heart and hand to save the people and the worst of the people—by any and all means, at any and every time, and in all parts of the world."

"Resolved: That the best interests and present and future prosperity of British North America will be promoted by a Federal Union under the Crown of Great Britain, provided such union can be effected on principles just to the several Provinces."—First resolution, which was passed unanimously at the Quebec Conference, 1864.

What would be the use of an Army that did not fight? What would be the use of saviours who did not save? "I will get my preachers from the public-houses," exclaimed The Army's Founder when challenged in the early days of Organization, and till the time of his death he toiled—and taught his people to do so—in the spirit of his oft-quoted motto: "Go for sinners and go for the worst!"

A man of iron will, he was resolved that nothing should turn either himself or The Army from that controlling purpose. He gave his life for the principle, leaving in the beginning everything rather than settle down to an existence that gave no opportunity of constant soul-winning.

Wanted to Set Limits.

But even after having made that sacrifice there were those who would have prevented him from realizing his aim, and he had difficulty with some men who, figuratively too small to as much as look over their own garden fence into the big world beyond, wanted to make the Movement something less than the living, fiery Army of Salvation, which its Founder had resolved that it must be.

A certain class of men are always tied up to the parish pump. We have heard much of a statesman who was supposed to "think in continents," and of another who has hidden us "think imperially." The good but narrow, hide-bound little men of whom we are speaking, must surely think in garden plots! They are still to be found, even in these days of unrivalled travelling facilities. And they greatly wonder at their small success in life! They are sure it is their prerogative to lead, but, alas! forgetting that only a chosen few are called to be great leaders in the world, they get few followers.

Do You Know the Man?

Speaking of a young man's prospect in the political field, a writer of to-day has said:—

"You will find that the great majority of clever men who fail in politics are by nature solitary workers. They cannot put their minds into the common stock; they have the artist's objection to letting other people touch their work; they can neither advise nor be advised."

That class of men is not confined to politics. "War Cry" readers will readily recognize them from this description. They want things done their way or not at all. They must be in the van or nowhere. "Don't interfere with me in my work!" they say, in effect; "what I touch is holy. No one else could do it half as well as I do it." One might almost conclude that they had been condemned to dig forever in their own little patch!

Oh, that they might discover the joy of working in union with their comrades, that they might know something of the inspiration that comes with the sense of comradeship in labour for a common end, and that by mingling heartily with their fellows they might get some of their sharp edges rubbed off!

Such a union is the experience of the Salvationist. He is, in the words of the prophet, married to his Jerusalem—the choice of his love—and that is the world-wide Salvation Army. He cannot therefore seek his own ends. His constant thought and care are for the object of his affection. "How will it affect The Army?"

His love for The Army will call forth his highest powers. "I will consume every snap of strength and energy that I possess in your interests!" declared a newly-elected Member of Parliament on the announcement of the result of the poll. Shall the Soldier of Jesus Christ be less devoted than the patriot or politician?

"Nebber Touched De Groun'!"

It will be his satisfaction in the end that he faithfully, in company with his comrades, held aloft the Flag! "Boys," said a negro colour-bearer who lay bleeding to death on the battlefield—"Boys, de ol' flag nebber touched de groun'!" That was also the joy of his comrades.

"Bring me the Flag!" was the last request of a dying Salvationist. The beloved Army Colours had been suspended in the room during his illness, but now his sight had failed, and he was uneasy until he could fondly handle the Flag under which he had fought.

Under those Colours, in a Confederation of head and hand and heart, let us live and work and fight—and die. And God save us all from being little souls!

Officers Recently in Session at the International Staff College, London, England.

(See Page 7.)

UNITED FOR SERVICE.

Captains Weeks and Whittaker Married at Sarnia By the Chief Secretary.

The wedding of Captain Sidney Weeks and Captain Ethel Whittaker was conducted by the Chief Secretary in the Sarnia Town Hall on Monday, June 16th. The Port Huron Band came over to assist, and they were reinforced by Bandsmen from Petrolia and Windsor.

Major Morris, the Divisional Commander, extended a warm welcome to the Chief Secretary, this being his first visit to the town. The subsequent speakers included the fathers of both the bride and bridegroom, the best man, and the bridesmaid.

Brother Whittaker said his fondest hopes for his daughter were realized when she became an Army Officer. He had the strongest confidence that the step she was now taking was in accordance with the will of God, and he predicted a future of blessing and happiness for the young couple.

Brother Weeks spoke of the joy it gave him and his dear wife, whose absence that night through illness he deeply regretted, to see their boy following God in the ranks of The Army. He, too, was confident that the union would prove a happy one and result in the extension of God's Kingdom.

Captain Pattenden, the best man, said he had travelled many miles with Captain Weeks as a Staff-Bandsman and a "Special," and he could testify to his good qualities and his Salvationism. Sister Smith, the bridesmaid, spoke of her associations with Captain Whittaker and similarly testified as to her sterling character as a Salvationist.

After the ceremony the bridegroom spoke briefly, referring to his pleasant associations with the Staff-Band and expressing his desire to live and work for God in The Army. The present union, he believed, would help him the better to carry out that purpose. A temporary difficulty with throat made it, to the regret of all, unwise for the bride to use her voice to the extent of an address.

At the close of the meeting the Chief Secretary and party proceeded to The Army Hall to partake of a wedding feast. Captain and Mrs. Weeks are appointed to take charge of Earlscourt Corps, Toronto.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

If, owing to distance from a Corps or irregularity of delivery, you have any difficulty in getting "The War Cry" or "The Young Soldier" week by week, why not make sure of receiving the paper regularly by subscribing for it to be sent to you by post? The subscription rates are as under:

For "The War Cry."—To territory west of Fort William, to Newfoundland, Great Britain, and Ireland, the United States, and all other countries in the postal union, $2.00 per annum. To territory east of Fort William, $1 per annum.

For "The Young Soldier."—Throughout Canada, 50c per annum. The British Isles, the United States, and other countries in the postal union, $1.00 per annum.

Orders should be addressed: The Trade Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Staff Band at Yorkville

SEVEN CAPTURES—A HOUSEHOLD TROOPS' BANDSMAN'S MEMORY—HELPING A NEW BAND.

Arriving in Toronto on Monday morning, June 16, at 10.30, after a heavy campaign at Niagara Falls, the Staff-Bandsmen at seven p.m. on that same day again donned their scarlet tunics, and leaving their desks at Headquarters, went to Yorkville Corps (North Toronto), to give a musical festival. It was to have been a Sunday and Monday visit, but the arrangements were altered, and so the Band spent the following Sunday (June 22) at the Corps.

A very good crowd was present at the festival, over which the Band Leader, Brigadier Potter, presided. The Band's playing and singing met with great favour, and perhaps the keenest listeners were the fourteen or fifteen comrades of the local Corps, who, under Brother F. Sparks, are forming themselves into a Band. It was only natural that it should be so, for was not the Band giving this meeting in their aid? Yorkville is twenty-nine years old—no mere baby, you see—and surely it should have a Band of its own.

every note of music by the Band, which was, of course, an attraction wherever it went. The Holiness meeting, led by the Brigadier, was valued throughout the day because of its elevating influences, and the spirit of serious introspection which it created. The fervent prayer of Brigadier Cameron, the testimony of Major Findlay, the solo by Captain H. Rees—these, with the address of Adjutant Hanagan, and the Band's soulful playing of "The Wondrous Cross," were of themselves items of a programme, but by the Holy Spirit's power, were transmuted into blessings.

The Hall was well-filled for the afternoon meeting, when the Band gave a select programme of music and song. At night, however, the building was crowded and extra seats were requisitioned. Captain Dan Hale said farewell to the Band, after three years' service as bass drummer, and Brigadier Potter gave a convincing address. In the prayer meeting, led by Major Findlay, seven souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Captain and Mrs. Weeks, in Charge of Earlscourt Corps.

The pianoforte playing of Adjutant Harry Green was a feature of the evening. Incidentally, the Adjutant remarked that he had visited the Corps twenty-five years ago, with the famous Household Troops Band.

Sunday's meetings (including four open-airs) were thoroughly enjoyed alike by the visitors and local Corps. Earnestness for the Salvation of the people rang out in every song, testimony, and prayer, and in some of whom were led out by the Staff Bandsmen. Many of the latter, by the way, took part in the prayer meeting, which the local Corps has for some time held at 5.45 every Sunday evening. Majors Phillips and Attwell and Captains H. Rees and Pugmire also took part during the night meeting.

Captain Bobbitt and Lieutenant Freeman and their helpers made excellent provision for the Bandsmen's temporal needs.

Brampton.

On Sunday, June 15th we welcomed Lieutenant Martin, who has come to assist Captain Hood, and Brother Goodenough (from Bath, England), who, says W.S., has been a Salvationist for 31 years. We also had with us Captain Woolcott of the Training College, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Bell, and their son, Harry, also Brother Bert. Pilcher from Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto. The meetings were full of inspiration and blessing, and warm words of welcome were spoken by different comrades. The soul-stirring songs of the Sergeant Major and the glowing testimonies from Brother Pilcher were a blessing to all. The Lieutenant played very feelingly on his cornet. Captain Woolcott read the lesson at night, and one young man sought Christ.

Twillingate, Nfld.

On Monday, June 2nd, says H.E., Brigadier Morehen and Staff-Captain Cave, assisted by Adjutant Hiscock of Campellton and Ensign Bowering of Moreton's Harbour, visited this Corps and conducted a meeting. Four souls got right with God.

Our Self-Denial Target of $85.00 is smashed.

Chance Cove.

In the Free-and-Easy meeting on a recent Sunday, a father went to the Penitent-form for sanctification, and his two sons followed him. They were backsliders; both got soundly converted. Nearly all the children here are saved. Captain Mayo is our Officer.

LIEUT.-COLONELS WILLIAM TURNER.

Conduct a Sunday's Salvation Campaign Together in Toronto.

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Turner, of International Headquarters, arrived in Toronto from Vancouver, whither he conducted a party of immigrants, on Saturday, June 21st. On the return journey he visited Calgary (for a week-end), Regina, and Winnipeg, conducting soul-saving meetings in each city; and on the following Sunday, accompanied by his Canadian namesake, Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Turner, of Territorial Headquarters, led gatherings in Toronto.

In the morning they were at Riverdale, where a powerful Holiness meeting was held, a number of comrades coming forward to consecrate themselves more fully to the service of God.

Dovercourt was visited in the afternoon. Both Colonels took part in the open-air attack. In the Hall, which was crowded, a lively meeting was conducted by Adjutant Hoddinott, after which Colonel Turner, from London, gave a rousing address, outlining some of the qualities of "a good Soldier of Jesus Christ," and urging the people to be out and out in their confession of their Lord and desperate in their warfare for Him. Two persons came to the Mercy Seat.

In the evening they were at the Temple, where Canada's Immigration and Property Secretary explained that he had for some years felt a certain measure of curiosity in the personality of the evening's visitor, for not only were their Christian and surnames alike, but they carried the same rank in The Army and had for some years both been occupied in the Subscribers' Department—one on this side of the Atlantic and the other on the other side.

When in London on one occasion he had, therefore, called upon Colonel Turner at International Headquarters, and he was glad to have been able to renew the acquaintance in this country and to now welcome the Colonel to the Toronto Temple.

The visiting Colonel said he had travelled a good deal in The Army and had seen much of the world. As to scenes of national beauty, he thought Scotland would take some beating, and yet he felt that even Scotland must take second place to the Canadian Rockies. "Yours is a great country and for that reason I have great expectations here tonight." He then spoke forcefully of the deplorable condition of the men and women who are without God and with no hope in the world.

In the prolonged prayer-meeting six souls sought Salvation, and a number of comrades claimed Full Salvation.

Several of these testified. A man wearing an immigrant's badge explained that he had determined to start in the new country with a clean bill: and another comrade said impressively that he had been much affected by the address of Staff-Captain Hayes in the morning meeting, when she had spoken of the evil of reading that kind of book which is a hindrance to one's spiritual progress. He had, he confessed, been reading such useless literature for the last nine months, during which period he had ceased to be a soul-winner. But he had got the blessing again now.

Mrs. Colonel Turner, the Editor of "The War Cry," Staff-Captain Hayes, and the Band and Songsters also took part in the meeting.

You "Getting On"? Listen!

NO! Don't think I cannot imagine anyone getting on without great backsliding. When in Canada I was most kindly received by comrades, whose houses and gardens are more like palaces than the homes of most of our comrades in the Old Country. Didn't I enjoy seeing proper Salvationists so well placed, and hearing sometimes a little about all the other things they had got by a few years' honest toiling.

And the families! Oh, the lovely children, not one of whom need ever know anything of the roughnesses their parents had to climb out of to their present heights. It was all the time to me a picture of "the blessing of the Lord that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow."

But, of course, I always liked to hear the people who were not ashamed to tell in the street how much God had done for them or to see them go to the saloons with "War Crys," or visit the very poorest. How does God find you now about all that? Are you one of those who "begin to think it's time for others to have a turn at it?

I understand that the distances in Canada are greater—and then their is the snow or the heat—or something else! Oh, yes; but God knows all about it, and He remembers exactly what you looked like, and talked like, and felt like the first year you were saved!

And there is one word in the Bible that always seems to me one of the most terrible: **"If any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him."**

What of that now? Will you just ask God about it? The people around, if you have been anything like a Salvationist, have probably thought you "quite an example" already. But do, I beg of you, beware of the praises of those who did not know how great your zeal was in the Old Land.

They have no idea how you worked in your first Corps! I know you may never be able to see any such crowds as you could see all around your old British Corps. But the better your present surroundings the more difficulty God will have to get a hearing from many.

"Soul, take thine ease," is a text the Devil must find it uncommonly easy to preach from in almost any Canadian street or avenue, or on any going farm.

And you will remember that God expects a return from us according to all His goodness to us. You know what He is accustomed to do whenever people begin to take to their own name the successes and comforts and gains, that He has bestowed upon them. Oh, do not let Him ever feel that you are beginning to be less grateful than you use to be!

Read all you can about your next-door neighbours over the Pacific—our latest Converts, the Koreans.* You will see how they put some of us to shame—how nearly every single Convert goes off to his village to attack it at once, and never to halt till it has got its Hall and Corps and Officers right up to the best obtainable level, despite the extreme poverty of most of them.

God always meant to bless His people—to make them a set of "living pictures" of all His wisdom and wealth of power. But He can give all that and yet make your soul prosper in proportion, all the time. The Devil is sure to try to rob you of the main thing. Therefore, watch above all against the burglar from Hell, and God is able to make you abound in the Heavenly riches more and more, wherever you may be.—R.

[*We hope to publish something about Korea next week.—Ed.]

STAFF TRAINING COLLEGE.

Interesting Scandinavian Session Met in London.

Twelve of the Officers whose portraits appear in the Staff College Group on page 5 are from Sweden, eight from Norway, six from Denmark, four from Finland, and one from Canada. The various positions held by these comrades are indicated in the following key, which should be read from left to right, commencing with the back row:—

First Row.—1. Adjutant Mickelsen (C.S. Secretary), Denmark; 2. Adjutant Roed (Young People's Work), Norway; 3. Adjutant Appelberg (Young People's Work), Sweden; 4. Ensign Thykjaer (Men's Social), Finland; 5. Adjutant Brandin (Finance Department), Sweden; 6. Adjutant Vahlund (Finance Department), Finlad; 7. Staff-Captain Nordling (Trade Secretary), Finland; 8. Adjutant Paulson (Finance Department), Sweden.

Second Row.—1. Adjutant Lundin (Divisional Secretary), Sweden; 2. Adjutant Kregh (Young People's Work), Norway; 3. Staff-Captain Hj. Hansen (Social Secretary), Denmark; 4. Staff-Captain Myhre (Editorial Office), Norway; 5. Staff-Captain Jarner (Divisional Secretary), Sweden; 6. Staff-Captain Soderstrom (Trade Department), Denmark; 7. Staff-Captain Skans (Young People's Work), Sweden; 8. Staff-Captain M. Anderson (Men's Social), Norway; 9. Staff-Captain Johansson (Young People's Work), Sweden.

Third Row.—1. Adjutant Dahlberg (Trade Department), Sweden; 2. Staff-Captain H. Hansen (Editor, "War Cry"), Denmark; 3. Major de Forselles (Foreign Office); 4. Major Clausen (Divisional Officer), Denmark; 5. Lieut.-Colonel Toft (Chief Secretary), Norway; 6. Lieut.-Colonel Martin (Staff College); 7. Major Aas (Finance Secretary), Norway; 8. Adjutant Johnsen (Trade Department), Norway; 9. Adjutant Nilson (Young People's Work), Sweden; 10. Adjutant Holmgren (Young People's Work), Sweden.

Fourth Row.—Captain Edwards (Canada), Going to India; 2. Adjutant Bjorklund (Young People's Work), Sweden; 3. Adjutant Hogberg (... Department), Sweden; 4. Staff-Captain A. Andersen (Young People's Work), Norway; 5. Adjutant G. Hansen (Young People's Work), Norway; 6. Staff-Captain Sirenius (Young People's Secretary), Finland; 7. Adjutant Christensen (Printing Department), Denmark.

Lieut.-Colonel Toft and Major de Forselles were interpreters during this special Session.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

SANCTIFYING FAITH

THE SECRET OF HOLINESS AND THE WAY TO OBTAIN IT.

WE must know God before we can trust Him. But knowledge is not enough in itself. Most believers know of the power, of the love, and faithfulness of God, as well as the conditions upon which He has promised to bless. Many assent to the facts that God is able and willing to bestow just now the blessing they seek; some even go as far as to assert their conviction that if they believe they receive it, they know they shall have it, but they fail to appropriate the promise and make it their own. They hesitate to say, "God does just now bestow it, I do receive it," and without this all else is vain.

The faith that sanctifies says, "God loves now and gives, I ask now and receive." "Sink or swim," it says, "I cast myself on this sea of infinite love and truth."

"In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now."

"But," says one, "am I to believe I receive when I feel no change?" The ground of your faith must not be your feelings, but the word of God. What we have to be sure of is that we fulfil the condition on which the promise is made. When we have done this it is our duty to believe that God answers our prayer, according to His promise. This is simple faith.

We are not required to know, but to believe. When it pleases God, He will give us the joyful assurance that the work is done but in the meantime we must fix our faith upon the immutable word and keep on insisting that God is true. Faith lets God be true and every man a liar. The Divine order is, first believe, then receive, then know. Those who are waiting for feeling want to reverse this order, they want the evidence first, the blessing next, and the faith upon which it is conditioned, last. But we cannot know that we are cleansed until the experience is an accomplished fact, and that is not possible until we believe.

Feeling is not faith, nor is it Salvation, nor the condition of Salvation. The faith that sanctifies is "a naked faith in a naked promise," which means committing ourselves entirely to God and His promise, apart altogether from emotion. Feelings often mislead us, but the promise of God is sure. Trusting in the absence of all feeling may seem a risky thing, but many have done it and proved the truth of Whittier's words:—

"The foot of faith falls on the seeming void
And finds the rock beneath."

WHILE ON HOLIDAY.

How can you expect to enjoy your holiday if you have not made sure of getting "The War Cry' in your absence from home? Arrange with the Commanding Officer of your Corps to have the paper sent on to you, or write, giving your temporary address to the publisher, The Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, who will send you "The War Cry" during your holiday on receipt of the usual price.

RUSH OF CITY LIFE.

Pastors Say Accounts For Decline of Family Prayer.

Is family worship generally observed throughout the Dominion? Is its use declining? And where it is kept up, is its maintenance more or less a matter of form, or is it a living reality that cannot but helpfully influence the day's work and play of parents and children? These are simple but important questions for any people.

In Toronto (says "The Daily Star") the ministers of all denominations say that only a small proportion of their people observe the custom, either morning or evening.

"It is observed very little to-day," said Rev. J. A. Miller, of the Pape Avenue Presbyterian Church. "There is so much rush and hurry, and members of families getting up at different times in the morning and getting home at different times at night, that it is impossible to get the old family custom observed.

"I believe the lack of family worship is responsible for the irreverence of to-day. There is not the same reverence for the church as there used to be. Boys who come to church sit up with their eyes open during prayers, and many boys and girls only attend the Sunday School services and never come to the church services. We would see more reverence for the church if there was more family worship.

"Many fathers neglect family worship because they cannot pray extemporarily."

Rev. Dr. J. F. German, pastor of College Street Presbyterian Methodist Church, said that while family worship was not conducted as it used to be, he had personal knowledge of a number of the members of his congregation who made it a daily practice to begin with family worship.

"I may be old-fashioned," said the Hon. S. H. Blake, "but I knew ... family seventy years ago in ... there was not family wors... those days compare favo... families of to-day of w... so much in the pap... reports."

Lieut.-Colon... ably be ca... Indies Te... the yea...

Gazette

Promotions:
Lieutenant Arthur Ward to be Captain.
Marriages:
Captain Sidney Weeks, who came out of Windsor, Ont., 3. 6. 09. last stationed at Territorial Headquarters, to Lieutenant Ethel Whittaker, out of Barrie 19. 10. 11. last stationed at Sarnia, by the Chief Secretary, at Sarnia, June 26th, 1913.
Captain Francis Ham, out of Dovercourt 15. 12. 10. last stationed at London 2, to Captain Bessie Gooch, out of Dovercourt 14. 7. 10. last stationed at Palmerston, by Major Morris, at Dovercourt, on June 17th.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY
THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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TO THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY

To the Officers and Soldiers of The Salvation Army marriage is always a happy undertaking. When two consecrated lives are being united in the bonds of holy matrimony and for the service of God under the Blood and Fire Flag, there is fit cause for rejoicing, and we are glad to compliment the comrades who, in various parts of the Dominion, have just taken or are about to take that important step.

But marriage in The Army aims not only at earthly bliss. It is, in the words of Mrs. General Booth (The Army Mother), "a Divine institution; and in order to ensure the highest and most lasting happiness, the persons who enter it must first of all themselves be in harmony with the Divine plan."

There may perhaps be Salvationist marriages that turn out unhappily—they must be very rare, although seeing that man, if he forget God, may fall from the highest heights to the deepest depths, the thing is not impossible. But it must be exceedingly difficult for two comrades who have solemnly entered into the pledges contained in The Army's beautiful Marriage Service, to so far fail to adjust their spirits and temperaments as to be unable to pull together with complete unity in the essential affairs of their family life, and in joyful enthusiasm in their work for God.

"We do solemnly declare," so runs their nuptial vow, "that we have not sought this marriage for the sake of our own happiness and interests only, although we hope these will be furthered thereby; but because we believe that the union will enable us better to please and serve God and more earnestly and successfully to fight and work in the Salvation Army.

"We here promise," the sacra[illegible] pledge continues, "that we [illegible] allow our marriage in any [illegible] on our devotion to God, [illegible] for our comrades, or [illegible] in The Army.

"Individually promise [illegible] anything likely [illegible] doing, or [illegible] thing that [illegible] do, give, [illegible] The [illegible] we shall best promote the glory of God and the Salvation of souls."

There are other paragraphs of the Marriage Service scarcely less beautiful or impressive, and no one, we think, can read it through and escape the conviction that matrimony to Salvationists contemplates the glory of God above all beside; that it is, in fact, accepted as a Divine institution.

Does it not also plainly point, by the law of contrasts, to the frequent secret of wedded unhappiness? Leave God out of your plans, and marriage may easily become to both parties moral and spiritual shipwreck, a veritable maelstrom of misery.

Chief Secretary at Brampton

WITH LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER AND THE WEST TORONTO BAND.

Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler and the West Toronto Band, Colonel Maidment visited Brampton for the week-end, June 21st-22nd.

At Saturday's open-air meeting a big crowd listened with evident delight to the Band. In the Hall a Musical Festival was held. It was presided over by Samuel Charters, Esq., M.P.P., supported by Mr. Gordon, a local banker. Both gentlemen spoke warmly of the good work of The Salvation Army; and extended a cordial welcome to the Chief Secretary. A splendid programme of music and song was given. Bandmaster Richards is to be congratulated on the Band's careful interpretation of the various pieces.

On Sunday morning two open-air meetings were held, and while these were in progress Mrs. Chandler, accompanied by Lieutenant Martin, Sergeant-Major Sinden, and Sister Glen went to the House of Refuge to conduct a service with the aged inmates. A nice crowd attended the Holiness meeting, at which the Chief Secretary gave a powerful address.

In the afternoon Brampton's pretty little park presented an animated appearance. The Band occupied the Bandstand and gave a Festival of music and song, while all the benches were filled with interested listeners, and those who could find no bench were content to sit on the grass. In addition there were numbers of rigs and automobiles filled with people who had come a long way to hear the service.

The Sunday night open-air was held at the Grand Trunk Depot, where scores of people were waiting for the Toronto train or seeing friends off. In the Hall a good audience gathered and a very fine meeting was held. Testimonies were given by a number of the Bandsmen, and Mrs. Chandler spoke. The Chief Secretary read the lesson. In the prayer meeting one soul surrendered to God. The male choir rendered valued service during the evening.

Upon the arrival of the visitors on Saturday night they found tea prepared for them in the Junior Hall, in the provision of which a number of ladies had united.

Brampton people treated The Army very generously during the week-end. Captain Hood and Lieutenant Martin are doing well at the Corps and a small Band is shortly to be formed under the leadership of the latter Officer. The prospects for The Army in this little town are growing brighter. By the visit of the Band the townspeople have been cheered and blessed and the Soldiers inspired.

Canada for God and Right

By MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD.

March on!
The clarion call to us is clear,
No time to hesitate or fear,
The need, the need is ever here,
March on!

Fair Canada, our vast domain,
This natal day calls out again;
Through verdant fields of velvet green,
From fertile soil that lieth waste,
The need of workers may be seen;
The call is loud, "Make haste! Make haste!"
Come, till the land and sow the seed,
Abundance here for those in need.
Her mines are rich in ore and gold,
Her seas hold treasures all untold,
Mountains in mineral wealth abound,
Great lakes and rivers here are found,
Dense forests towering toward the sky,
For muscle, strength, and labour cry;
Her years of peace and plenty past,
Hope's rays upon her future cast,
March on!

This land of liberty is ours,
The fields, the birds, the bees, the flowers,
Cry out with all their native powers,
March on!

Ye warriors of the living God,
March in the path the saints have trod,
Nor ever let your hands be slack,
But Satan's strongholds still attack;
Our land must not be spoiled by sin,
The people for our God we'll win,
And labouring on with all our might,
Shout "Canada for God and right!"
March on!

Territorial Newslets

Headquarters, Toronto.

The Commissioner, according to a cable which has been received at Territorial Headquarters, arrived safely in the Old Land, after a moderately good passage. The cable also stated that the Commissioner was fairly well.

Mrs. Colonel Maidment, accompanied by Mrs. Major Fraser, visited the Whitby Hospital Farm on June 22nd, and had an excellent meeting with the men, so we hear.

Lieutenant-Colonel Jenkins, the Trade Secretary at the New York Headquarters, was expected in Toronto during this week.

Among recent visitors at Headquarters were Dr. and Mrs. Sugden, of Winnipeg, who were returning West from a medical conference at Ottawa, which the doctor had been attending.

It hardly needs to be mentioned that Dr. Sugden is Medical Superintendent of the Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, and that both he and Mrs. Sugden take the warmest possible interest in the Hospital and its work of mercy.

Mrs. Major Hughes of Boston, Mass., is visiting her mother in Winnipeg, Man., and Adjutant Gunn, of Gloucester, Mass., is resting at Kingston, Ont.

During her recent visits to Montreal and Ottawa, Major Desbrisay conducted meetings with the inmates of the Rescue Homes in both cities. The Major informs us that, through Staff-Captain Burrows, a Montreal lady has given a tent for The Army's use in connection with our Home in the Metropolis.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Staff-Captain McAmmond is very much improved in health, and that she was able to accompany the Staff-Captain to Whitby recently.

Adjutant and Mrs. Poole have been appointed to Chatham, Ont., and Adjutant and Mrs. Ash, late of Hamilton I., are succeeding them at London, Ont.

Ensign Maggie Andrews has been appointed to Prince Albert, Sask., her health being much better as a result of a furlough.

Captain Geraldine Holland is appointed to assist at the Bloor Street Hospital, Toronto.

Captain Fea Stride has been appointed to take charge of Prince Rupert, B.C., with Lieutenants Delamont and Signe Heal as assistants.

Following his marriage with Lieutenant Nutting, Captain Dan Hale will go to a new appointment—Nelson, B.C.

Captain Valdemar Anderson of the Men's Social Department, Toronto, is being transferred to South America, and sails (D.V.) from New York on July 12th.

Lieutenant Forester is appointed to assist Adjutant Cummins in the Men's Social Work at St. John's, N.B.

Captain and Mrs. Nicholson, who have been on furlough at Ottawa, on account of ill-health, are appointed to take charge of Springhill Mines, N.S.

Captain Ben Rogers recently conducted a party of immigrants from Toronto to Winnipeg, and is now visiting friends and relatives in that city.

It has been decided, so Lieut.-Colonel Rees informs us, to erect at once an Industrial Institution in connection with the Men's Social operations in Vancouver, B.C. This

(Continued on Page 11.)

The Army Flag and its Principles

THE SUBSTANCE OF AN ADDRESS BY MRS. GENERAL BOOTH AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON.

THE Salvation Army Flag plays a real, as real a part in Salvation Army warfare as do the colours of any military regiment. It waves over the heads of the children when we bring them to our Dedication Service, and it plays its part in all our ceremonies until the closing scene, when by the graveside Salvationists commit the remains of their dear ones to the grave. As our song says, "The Yellow, Red, and Blue shall fly above our heads until we die," and in every land this is so.

At the presentation of colours the other day at Sandhurst, King George said, "The colours were changed from mere banners into sacred emblems, reminding those to whom they were presented of their duty to King and country," and the Red, Blue, and Yellow banner of The Salvation Army is as truly emblematical, and whenever you see the Army Flag I want you to realize that it is but the outward and visible sign of the spirit which is in the heart of the Salvationists who follow it.

The Flag inspires us. I am reminded of that precious Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Yudha Bai, who spent twenty-one years in India. She at one time had the care of a young Brahmin boy. He was under her protection, and she spoke of, and taught him of the love of Jesus, and then the time came when she had to hand him over to his friends, and he was taken away from Salvation Army influences. They were not allowed to send anything with him, no Bible, or Song-Book, or any Salvation Army literature, but the lad asked the Colonel to sew inside his jacket a little piece of Salvation Army ribbon, which is but the Flag in small. He said, "Sew the Colours there, so that I can take hold of it when I am far away from you." Many years afterwards that child came back as a young man to be a Salvationist, and said to the Colonel, "The Colours you sewed in my jacket they were as the voice of God to me."

The Flag does indeed speak to us! The red represents, you know, the cleansing Blood of Jesus Christ; the blue is an emblem of purity, and the yellow an emblem of the Fire of the Holy Ghost—without which no success is possible to us.

But before all else the Flag speaks of the submission of the Salvationist. It implies his obedience to God, that he accepts God's government in all things, particularly as interpreted by the "Orders and Regulations of The Salvation Army." Our loyalty, put ourselves under orders. This is a very important factor in Salvation Army work. Oh, how glad I am that I was a Salvationist when, at the beginning of my career, I received marching orders with which I was not in entire accord, as, but for the fact of my being a Salvationist, I should probably have missed my way altogether.

Our beloved General, on his eightieth birthday, wrote a letter to his Officers all over the world. He said there, alluding to the future when he would be taken away from us, "The discipline which binds The Army together will remain." Yes, this discipline of The Salvation Army is part of the priceless heritage we have received from God.

Our Officers have pledged themselves to preserve that discipline by the sincerity of their own submission, and by the firmness of their government in those places where The Salvation Army has entrusted them with a command.

The Flag also stands for something more precious. It speaks of the spirit of aggression which is in The Salvation Army. It stands for the great fact that The Salvation Army is an antagonistic force of goodness against the confronting force of impurity and baseness and sin. Oh, whatever form of religion may be yours, you know that if that religion is to prosper, if it is to succeed, it must also have something of this spirit in it.

If it is to make any headway against the forces of evil all round about us there must be resistance to wrong, there must be an attack on evil. There must be a desperate, aggressive attitude towards all that is unlike the spirit of Jesus Christ.

'Twere Better far to Die!

By COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER.

They bid me choose an easier path,
And seek a lighter cross;
They bid me mingle with Heaven's gold
A little of earth's dross;
They bid me, but in vain, once more
The world's illusions try.
I cannot leave the dear old Flag—
'Twere better far to die!

They say the fighting is too hard,
That health will surely fail,
That dreadful is a pauper's lot!—
They'd have such fears prevail,
But, oh, how can I quit my post,
While millions sin bound he?
I cannot leave the dear old Flag—
'Twere better far to die!

They say I can a Christian be,
And serve God quite as well,
And reach Heaven just as surely by
The music of church bell!
But, oh, the drum and clarion call
Of Band make my pulse fly!
I cannot leave the dear old Flag—
'Twere better far to die!

I answer, "Life is fleeting fast,
I cannot, cannot wait!
For me my comrades beckoning stand
Beyond the pearly gate.
I hear their 'Hallelujahs' grand,
I hear their battle cry:
'Oh, do not leave the dear old Flag—
'Twere better far to die!'"

The Army Colours Among the Flags of the Nations—A Reminder of the Funeral of Our Late General.

AN EFFECTIVE CURE.

Once there was a man who made life miserable for all he met by always harping about his aches and pains.

He would discourse on the subject of his dyspepsia, and he would almost interrupt a religious service to tell of his rheumatic symptoms.

If he had a stitch in his side he had to pester his friends with it, and a headache helped him make everybody unhappy.

At last a bright young woman, to whom the man applied for sympathy, cured him of all his ailments.

When he was in the midst of a catalogue of his sufferings, she said sweetly: "Yes, it is strange how many of these things afflict a man as he begins to grow old."

That man [illegible] from that time.—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in "Judge."

Brantford League of Mercy.

On the occasion of the removal of Sister Mrs. Buck, who, with her husband, Bandsman Buck, is transferring to Hamilton, a farewell gathering of the Brantford League of Mercy was held. League Sergeant-Major Mrs. Wilbee (who will be remembered by many comrades as Mrs. Major Cooper) worked hard to make the gathering memorable, and Mrs. Buck was touched by the kindness of her comrades and their appreciation of her work in the League. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, the Commanding Officers of the Corps, were also present.

"The work of the League of Mercy in visiting the hospital, House of Refuge, and Widows' Home, besides many other calls, is becoming well known," says "The Brantford Daily Courier."

The names of the comrades appearing in the group photograph on this page are, reading from left to right, as follows:—Mrs. McCreary, Mrs. Fox, Assistant Sergeant-Major Mrs. Everington, Mrs. Hewson, Ensign Trickey, Mrs. Uden, Mrs. Buck, Sergeant-Major Mrs. Wilbee, Mrs. Mover, Mrs. Newrick, Mrs. Ensign Trickey, Mrs. Neal, and Treasurer Mrs. Harding.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs recently visited the Corps and were a great blessing to us, says J. B. Some comrades from H.M.S. Cumberlands led the meeting on Sunday, June 1st, and proved a great attraction and help. Record crowds attended the meetings. On June 15th Rev. Mr. Whiteside, attending the Methodist Conference here, helped us in our open-airs and inside meetings. His addresses will never be forgotten.

Numbers of souls have been converted, and are taking their stand.

Our Self-Denial effort, owing to local conditions, was held later than other Corps, but is now drawing to a successful finish.

Captain and Mrs. Squarebriggs were with us on Sunday, June 15th, and took part in the meetings. Captain and Mrs. White are leading on.

Belleville.

We had Adjutant Habkirk, of Toronto, with us on Saturday, June 21 and 22. We appreciated his visit very much. On Saturday night a large crowd stood around the open-air meeting. The Adjutant's banjo was a big attraction.

On Sunday morning the Adjutant gave a very interesting and helpful address and the other meetings of the day were profitable and well attended. The Band did good service.

A feature of the recent meetings at **Rhodes Avenue** (Toronto) Corps, where Captain and Mrs. G. Wilson are in charge, has been the attendance of Soldiers and Converts at open-air meetings. The Officers are greatly encouraged. Cartridges are also increasing in number and total gifts. On Sunday, June 22, when the meetings were well attended, five souls sought Salvation. Junior Sergeant-Major Traviss assisted in the prayer meeting at night.

On Sunday, June 22, at **Lippincott Street**, Toronto, Sister Hopkins was welcomed to the Corps by Adjutant Squarebriggs, the Corps Officer, who led the meetings. At night, Envoy Dawson gave the Scripture address and a comrade for whom many prayers have been offered, sought pardon for his backslidings.

News From the Field

Calgary II.

Following the farewell of Lieutenant Mardall and Ensign Newell, came the deserved promotion of the former to the rank of Captain, and the wedding of the latter to Sergeant J. G. Lockwood, of Wetaskiwin Corps.

The marriage, says Uncle Will, took place at Wetaskiwin on Wednesday, June 11th, in presence of a crowded Hall. Captain Mardall and Bandmaster Barton of Calgary II. Corps assisted the contracting parties; and, besides Major McLean of Winnipeg, who performed the ceremony, there were present, Ensign Robinson, of Edmonton, and a deputation from Calgary consisting of Brother Slow, Brother Birchall, and the writer, who sang: "Tell Me the Story Sweet." From each of several speakers there were felicitous and timely remarks, and appropriate and hearty words of welcome were extended to Mrs. Lockwood by a number of leading Locals of the Corps.

The bride herself thanked those present for the many kind words spoken. Referring to her sixteen years of service as an Officer, she said her consecration was still complete, and her desires were never stronger to be all she should be in the sight of God.

It was an ideal Army wedding, and our comrades have the goodwill and prayers of all for a happy and useful wedded life.

Grand Falls, Nfld.

After a stay of three years and nine months, Ensign J. K. and Mrs. Ebsary have farewelled and gone to Dildo, Trinity Bay.

Since the Ensign's arrival at Grand Falls, The Army's work has progressed rapidly. A beautiful Citadel and Officers' Quarters have been erected, chiefly by the Ensign's own hands. A good many times the ring of his hammer has been heard at dawn on a summer's morning.

The Ensign, by his energetic and genial manner, has made a great many friends. He fought and won a great battle for his people with regard to Sunday work, and was influential in making it possible for his Soldiers to leave work at 12 o'clock Saturday nights, without being in danger of being dismissed for so doing—for which act there will, without doubt, ever be a log burning on memory's hearth.

A few days previous to his farewell, we had a Pie Social. The Grand Falls Brigade Band offered their services for the occasion.

On Sunday, June 15th, Adjutant and Mrs. Harding were welcomed. The meetings were very enjoyable, and at night, seven souls (five young men and two young women) knelt at the Cross for Salvation.

[C. Anstey's report also received. Many thanks.—Ed.]

St. John's, Nfld.

The revival fire continues to burn, says H. J. Members of all denominations are uniting with us for the midsummer revival. Up to the present, forty men and women have been to the Penitent-form.

On Sunday, June 8, the Band was responsible for the meetings, concerning which the "Evening Telegram" says:—

"The special meetings drew great crowds. At night every seat was taken, many having to stand throughout the entire service. Adjutant Hargrove was the speaker, and for twenty-five minutes while he talked of the great invitation and the provision which God had made for all mankind, likening it to a mother who died on Saturday, and who a few days before had called him in that she might make some provision for her children before she passed away, the great audience was moved to tears. When the call for Penitents was made, the first to respond were two men, and then from all parts of the building they came, also from the gallery, until the Penitent-form was filled with seeking, sobbing men and women."

Hamilton II.

In the absence of Captain Mortimore and Candidate Johnson, who have gone on furlough, Cadet Sergeant-Major Spooner and Cadet-Sergeant Wintrmore, of the Toronto Training College, are holding on here. On Saturday night, when they [illegible] a man who had been a backslider for 13 years, came to God for pardon. On Sunday morning, one soul made a fresh consecration. In the afternoon, Bandsman A. Keale from Hamilton III., and his two sons, one a Bandsman and the other a Songster, were welcomed. One of our Juniors, Brother Longhurst, has recently joined the Band, and plays 2nd baritone. Sister Cropper of Liverpool, England, has also been welcomed to the Corps.

On Sunday night, six souls came out for Salvation, one as the meeting was about to close.

Brantford League of Mercy Photographed With the Corps Officers.

Parliament Street, Toronto.

Adjutant Chaplin and Lieutenant Crowell have been welcomed. Their first meeting was held on June 12, when one soul sought Salvation. Over twenty comrades were present at the open-air meeting on Saturday night, and a good crowd in the Hall. Five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. At Knee-Drill on Sunday, June 15, seventeen comrades were present. A good day and good meetings during the week. On Sunday, June 22nd, twenty-two were present at Knee-Drill. We have had twelve seekers in two weeks. Many are taking their stand in the open-air meetings.

Haileybury.

Sunday, June 8th, Captain Speller farewelled. He has been a great help and blessing to us during his twelve-months' stay. On Sunday, June 15, we welcomed Captain and Mrs. Rogers. Crowds good.

Glace Bay, C.B.

On Sunday, June 15th, Major and Mrs. Barr were with us. By his many visits to this Corps, the Major has made a great number of friends, and they look forward with pleasure to seeing him. This time, says C. C. McPherson, there was an added charm in his visit, for Mrs. Barr accompanied him.

At our Directory meeting, Major and Mrs. Barr visited the children. They expressed delight at seeing our new Junior Hall.

The Holiness and afternoon meetings were greatly enjoyed. The Major also addressed the Juniors in the afternoon. At night, two souls sought Salvation.

Large crowds were present at all meetings.

Norland.

Lieutenant McCaughey has been welcomed. The week-end meetings, says S. W., were well attended, especially on Sunday night. The Lieutenant's address on the Prodigal Son had a stirring effect.

Gananoque, Ont.

On Sunday night, June 13th, a lad knelt at the Mercy Seat for Salvation. On the 15th, says T. H., we had with us Brigadier Rawling, Major Hay, and Staff-Captain Walton, who conducted a special meeting, and the enrollment of Brother Bert. Swann. We much enjoyed the Major's address. Our Band is still progressing.

On a recent Sunday night, at **Famish Cove**, as "Nay, but I Yield, I Yield" was being sung, a man and his wife, with a little girl, claimed Salvation.

CORPS COMMANDING OFFICES AND HERALDS

Are you increasing your "War Cry" order? We shall give next week a list of Corps that are rising.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

building is intended to meet the ever-growing needs of the Police-Court and Prison Gate work on the Pacific Coast.

No fewer than five convicted men were handed over to The Army's representative in the Toronto Police-Court—Adjutant Cornish—by the Magistrate on Tuesday morning, June 24. All have been found suitable employment by The Army.

Great credit is due Adjutant Cummins for the splendid condition of things at the St. John, N.B., Men's Shelter. This place has recently been reconstructed and thoroughly renovated, and is now an up-to-date Army Shelter.

The little son of Major and Mrs. Jennings of Montreal recently met with an accident, breaking one of his limbs. Detailed news, we regret to say, is not yet to hand. Georgie, the son of Adjutant and Mrs. Smith of London, broke one of his arms in falling from a verandah a few days ago, the accident being followed by an illness which still keeps the little fellow in bed. The two boys of Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, we regret to say, are both quite sick.

The homes of Captains Stickland and Caines of Newfoundland have each been brightened by the arrival of a daughter. Ensign and Mrs. Ellsworth welcomed twin daughters, but one has since passed away.

The cuts, used for reproducing the photographs of Ensign and Mrs. Beattie, which appeared in our last issue, have been sent to them in respect of their recent increase in "The War Cry" order at Oshawa.

THE WORLD'S REFLECTION.

The world is a looking-glass, and gives back every man the reflection of his own face. Frown on it, and it will turn and look sourly upon you; laugh at it, and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion.

News From The Field

(Continued From Page 10.)

Montreal IV.

Three souls surrendered on Saturday night, June 21. On rising to his feet one of the Penitents said, "By the Grace of God, I am now a different man."

Captain Smith led Sunday's meetings. In the morning a young woman volunteered to the Mercy Seat, declaring publicly that God had called her to be a Salvationist.

Our new comrades, Brother and Mrs. Jaggers and their son, also Brother Cully, late of Croydon I., England, were welcomed, and took part all day.

Orangeville.

We held two open-air meetings on Saturday night, June 21, to the blessing of large numbers of people. On Sunday afternoon, we had with us Mr. Bengough of the Dominion Alliance. We all enjoyed his address. At night we had a powerful meeting.

Wallaceburg, Ont.

Captain Mercer has farewelled. An impressive service was conducted on Sunday night, June 15, by Adjutant Meikle. We much regret the Captain's departure.

On Saturday night, a warm welcome was given to Captain Hiscock, who will assist the Adjutant.

In spite of a coal strike in the town, the Nanaimo Corps smashed its Self-Denial target, which, by the way, was first to reach Divisional Headquarters (says T.S.W.).

Captain Reid (who has now farewelled), deserves great credit for her untiring efforts, and this final victory!

Since the arrival of Lieutenant Brown at **Brighton, Nfld**, four souls have been saved, says O. F. The Corps is a new opening, and The Army is gaining a good hold. On June to Brigadier Morehen, Staff-Captain Cave, and Adjutant Hiscock were here.

Winnipeg IV. (Scandinavian).

On Sunday, June 15th, (writes O. E. J., reporting for Adjutant Larson), we had with us Lieutenant Signe Hed, who visited her home Corps on the way to her new appointment. Her visit brought not only great joy to herself, but much blessing to her old comrades.

After spending the afternoon in an open-air gathering in Elmwood, we returned to the Temple for the evening meeting, which was a glorious time of soul-saving, seven coming to the Mercy Seat. Some of these were backsliders who returned to God. We all wish God's richest blessing to go with the Lieutenant.

Hespeler.

Captain Speller and Lieutenant Hardman have recently been welcomed. On Sunday, June 22, eight souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. On going to their Quarters, the Officers were surprised to meet a young man who had left the meeting convicted. Before leaving the Quarters, he got soundly converted.

Band and Soldiers are in splendid working order.

Temple, Toronto.

On Sunday afternoon, June 15, the dedication service of Charles Bramwell Bray, child of Bandsman and Mrs. Bray, was conducted by Staff-Captain Hayes. At the close, three souls came to God.

At night, two souls volunteered for Salvation as soon as the prayer meeting started, and four others followed. We closed with a march around the Hall, the Converts joining in the march.

Shoal Arm.

On Monday, June 16, Brigadier Morehen, Staff-Captain Cave, and Adjutant Hiscock were here, says E. J. C. The Brigadier gave a lantern lecture on the life of our late-beloved General. A good crowd was present, and a deep impression was made by the Brigadier's address, and the many touching scenes which were shown on the screen.

A MUCH-NEEDED CONFEDERATION.
Which we Should Like to Celebrate in Canada. May God Hasten the Day of Such an Alliance.

From the Watch Tower

Territorial Headquarters.

The annual Congress in Sweden, for which, and those in Norway and Denmark, The General is now in Scandinavia, is a thing unique in The Army; there is nothing to equal it in any part of the world.

For all these Congresses the Officers from the scattered Scandinavian battlefields meet in the capitals, that being the only occasion during the year upon which many of them are able to attend an Officers' Council. But Sweden's speciality is a picturesque and exceedingly popular naval review, for which between twenty and thirty steamers are chartered. These vessels, crowded with happy, enthusiastic Salvationists and Army friends, leave Stockholm and other cities early on the morning of the great review, for a two-hours' steam down the beautiful Lake Maelar to the pretty old town of Soedertelge, where, in The Army's own ground, immense camp meetings are held till late in the evening, when the steamers return through the enchanting scenery and in the soft twilight of midsummer in those northern latitudes.

It is a day of delight and Salvation, and our late General enjoyed few campaigns better than these Swedish camp meetings. He has rejoiced over the surrender of hundreds of penitent seekers in the open-air at Soedertelge.

* * *

One prays for fine weather on that day; but wet or fine the Swedes go through with it, and we have counted it a joy to get drenched with them and to have seen sinners kneeling under umbrellas at the Mercy Seat in the camp.

* * *

"A thousand fall at the left hand of adversity, but ten thousand at the right hand of prosperity."

* * *

"I once read to a poor old man in pain in a Westminster garret (says the vicar of a London parish) the parable of the Prodigal Son. He sat up, leaned on his pillow, and gazing at me, said, 'That's as pwitty a little thing as ever I 'eard i' my life; where did yer get it?'"

It cannot be many years ago that this humiliating, this almost incredible conversation took place, and the old man had presumably spent all or most of his life in the heart of the mighty city of London!

* * *

"My life is in my speeches," said John Bright, the Quaker peace advocate and politician, whose biography has just been published, and perhaps that explanation tells in brief the secret of his wonderful power as a public speaker. He gave himself to the great causes for which he was pleading and so spoke from the heart and with a deep feeling of compulsion and responsibility.

Many people thought Bright a more powerful orator than Gladstone. Bright himself picturesquely described the difference between their manner of speaking thus:—

"When I speak, I strike across from headland to headland. Mr. Gladstone follows the coastline; and when he comes to a navigable river he is unable to resist the temptation of tracing it to its source."

We had thought that was a fault of ordinary mortals only. [illegible]

IN VANCOUVER POLICE COURT.

Ensign Mardall Takes Fifteen Men From Police.

"Since Ensign Oliver P. Mardall, Superintendent of Social Work of The Salvation Army in Vancouver, two weeks ago took up his task of taking off the hands of the police those offenders whose misdemeaners were not sufficiently serious to warrant a sentence, he has (says "The Vancouver Province" newspaper) received from the police fifteen men, and has been successful in giving thirteen of them a fresh start in life, while he has had to return only two to the police as irreclaimable.

"The Ensign in his work of mercy, is not confining himself to the reclamation of the white race alone, but is quite catholic in his endeavours, and believes a Chinaman has just as much right to his ministrations and efforts as an Anglo-Saxon. He has, accordingly, secured employment as cook on a tug working in and out of the port of Vancouver, for the Chinaman, Lung Wung, who was arrested a few days ago for stealing from a house some linen on the plea that he was hungry and could not get work.

"According to the Ensign's account, he ascertained as the result of enquiries in Chinatown in connection with Wung, that he was not criminal, but that he was under a system of boycott from his fellow-countrymen there, presumably on account of some tong or secret society business, and in consequence could not obtain food or employment among the men of his own race.

"As nothing was known against him previous to this slip, the Ensign interviewed the skipper of a tugboat and laid the facts before him, with the result that Wung, wearing a smile that would not come off, went aboard the tug as cook, with a kit supplied by the Ensign. Wung is an educated man, a graduate of the University of Hongkong, and speaks the English language fluently."

WANTS TO CHALLENGE.

"Is Our 'War Cry' Sale a Dominion Record?"

To the Editor of "The War Cry: I cannot tell you how much we appreciate the allusion in the Commissioner's article in last "War Cry" and do hope that it may prove a blessing to many a poor soul away in the backwoods like ourselves.

May I recall attention to the fact that we are The Army's "farthest west" and I believe our "War Cry" sale is perhaps a record for the Dominion. We are selling 120, which is more than equal to 1 for every 10 of our population.

If you can beat this let us know and we will challenge the record-holder. Eph. and Mary Dixon.

Port Alberni, B.C., June 11th.

Medicine Hat.

The marriage ceremony of Deputy-Bandmaster Whittred and Sister M. Lambert was conducted on May 26 by Staff-Captain Sims. Our Hall was packed and it was a very impressive service. Sister E. Irwin spoke on behalf of Young People of the Corps, Bandmaster Taylor for married people, also Sister Lambert. After the ceremony, "Bandmaster and Mrs. Whittred" spoke. Captain Oake gave some good advice, and expressed his pleasure at seeing Mrs. Whittred a good Salvationist. Deputy-Bandmaster Whittred has been brought up in The Army, his parents and family being well known for their Salvationism and musical abilities in the Old Land.

Montreal "War Cry" Herald

CAPTAIN SMITH WRITES OF THE SPLENDID DEVOTION AND UNCEASING LABOURS OF "DAD" ROGERS, OF MONTREAL.

We are glad to be able to give this week a picture of another long-tried and most energetic "Wa Cry" Herald—Publication Sergeant "Dad" Rogers, of Montreal IV.

"Some twenty-three years ago," writes Captain A. J. Smith, Dad came from Falmouth (England) to Montreal I., then in Alexander Street. He commenced to sell 'The War Cry' there, **taking ten copies to begin with.** In those days 'Cry' selling was very different from

what it is to-day, but Dad steadily increased his order from 10 copies to 135.

"Eight years ago, before No. IV. Corps was opened, he moved to the East End, and there began to sell the 'Cry' from door to door. Having no idea which were the English-speaking people, he had to find this out by calling at every house. In so doing he met with some sharp rebuffs and not a little opposition; but he has plodded on and reached **a weekly total of 310 copies.**

"His faithfulness with the papers has made many friends for the Corps whom, it is safe to say, we should not have known but for his efforts. Now, as he goes in and out among the people, if they do not speak English, they will just call after him, 'Saved! Saved!'

"It must not be forgotten that Dad has also got 'The War Cry' circulated in the great C.P.R. workshops, where many thousands of men are employed. He sells the paper to bosses as well as to the labouring men, and they all know him and respect him. They speak of him familiarly as 'Dick.'

"He is not daunted by even the coldest of winter weather; and in the heat of summer he will take off his tunic and do his round with just the same regularity. There are many steps to climb to the houses in the East End, and that does not make Dad's work easy.

"From all this you will understand that he loves 'The War Cry'; especially for the spiritual food he gets out of it. 'I don't know the Editor,' he said in a meeting some weeks ago, 'but I like "The War Cry."'

"Dad is also a hero in collecting for special efforts, and he finds that many 'War Cry' customers are willing to help at these times.

"I must say that Dad is regarded as a miracle by those who know him, for he not only has serious trouble with his sight, but one side of his head is so affected that he cannot hear much of what is said in the meetings. This is a great disappointment to him, and I shall be glad if you will ask comrades to pray for him.

"Dad is sixty-one years of age. He has been a Salvationist thirty-five years, and has never looked back. He is an example in every way."

Most certainly, Dad is an example in his devotion to the interests of "The War Cry," and we are pleased to be able to thus publicly express our admiration of his self-denying labours. We are sure many readers will join us in praying for him in his affliction.

To "War Cry" Heralds

Your leaders and your comrades are deeply indebted to you for all your devotion and faithful labour in the interests of "The War Cry." We know you find joy in the work and that God rewards you. He will, we are sure, reward you more and more.

Before going away for your holiday, which we hope will be profitable and enjoyable, please be sure **to see that complete arrangements are made with the Commanding Officer for some absolutely reliable comrade to do your round with the papers in your absence.**

It would be most unfortunate, as you will see, if while you are away on holiday even one of your "War Cry" customers were to be disappointed.

Cobalt, Ont.

Already, our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Beckett, have won their way, says Envoy Lawrence, into the hearts of the people and Soldiers. Such crowds as attended our week-end meetings (June 14 and 15) on the square have rarely been witnessed, and our Band, which is in fine form, delighted the listeners. Collections beat all records, and at the Sunday night meeting in the Citadel three men, backsliders, came to the Mercy Seat for freedom.

Regina.

We have welcomed the three Sisters Robinson from Holloway II, England, and Brother W. Perkins, also from England. On Sunday, June 15, Captain F. Peacock, who, says R. J. C., has been staying in Regina, led the meeting, and Brother Perkins gave the lesson. Deputy-Bandmaster Ivett soloed, and at the close of the meeting two souls sought Salvation.

Secretary Reynolds led the Holiness meeting.

LURED BY THE CITY.

Girl's Sorrow and Shame at First Appearance in Court.

Among the prisoners at the Toronto Police-Court recently sat a young girl, next to a hard-faced woman. For a few moments after entering court, the girl sat with her face buried in her hands, in an attitude of shame and sorrow. It was her first appearance as a criminal. Before this had come the arrest, the night in the cell, the march throughout the crowded corridor, with women not up for first offence.

Presently her name was called. Somewhere in an Ontario country town there are people to whom the name and the erring girl belong—people who, perhaps that morning were innocently picturing the little daughter and sister happy and clean of heart in the big city. She had been found on the streets at night—was guilty of vagrancy.

"Go home to your people—go right away," said Magistrate Denison. And the girl, with a face that expressed much in its relief, promised to obey.

Over from the corner moved the wearer of The Army red and blue. In her kindly care the country maiden will go back to a truer life after her black dream of "having a good time."—"The Evening Telegram."

HOW TO KEEP COOL.

Every morning compose your soul for a tranquil day; and all through it be careful often to recall your resolution and bring yourself back to it, so to say. If something discomposes you, do not be upset or troubled; but, having discovered the fact, humble yourself gently before God, and try to bring your mind into a quiet attitude. Say to yourself: "Well. I have made a false step; now I must go more carefully and watchfully."—Francis de Sales.

WHAT THE WAR CRY WANTS

The Editor of "The War Cry" invites contributions and correspondence for publication.

We shall be grateful if in sending us material correspondents will kindly take note of the following suggestions and directions:

1. Owing to the immense distances that have to be covered in the dispatch of "The War Cry," we cannot promise insertion in the issue first going to press of matter that reaches us later than Tuesday afternoons. Only news of urgent importance can be dealt with on Wednesday morning.

2. Press telegrams should reach us on Mondays or Tuesdays.

3. In order to avoid delay, it is desirable that all reports should be addressed: "The Editor, The War Cry, James and Albert Streets, Toronto," and not to any member of the staff by name.

4. The value of news chiefly depends upon (a) its accuracy, (b) its reaching "The War Cry" at the earliest possible moment after the event reported has taken place, and (c) its including incident. Mere catalogues of meetings held, or lists of names are of little use. "The War Cry" wants to know what made the meeting distinctive—what made it different from every other meeting, and, as far as possible, what were its hidden influences. Did it induce that man at the Penitent-form to go and make restitution for the wrong he had committed; that prodigal to go and write to his broken-hearted parents? These are the things "The War Cry" wants to know with respect to the results of meetings; and they do not always appear on the surface: they have to be dug for.

5. If it is desired that photographs sent for publication should be returned, this should be plainly stated at the time they are forwarded.

6. Particulars of the careers of comrades Promoted to Heaven and photos (taken in uniform) should be obtained as quickly as possible and sent to the Editor. Correspondents are earnestly asked to include in their notice of the promoted comrade mention of such incidents, facts, and circumstances as reveal the character of the person.

7. Reports of funeral and memorial services should, however, be treated as current news, and included in the week's items. They cannot be published unless they are promptly forwarded.

8. In any case of disappointment respecting the insertion of reports or the non-return of photographs, Officers or correspondents are kindly requested to at once communicate with the Editor.

DANISH CONVERT.

Makes Brave Stand For Principle in Home Circle.

A young woman who was listening to one of our open-airs, says Major Clausen, the Divisional Officer for South Jutland, Denmark, was so deeply moved that she followed to the Hall, and there gave her heart to God. Her parents, well-known in the neighbourhood, were much annoyed with what their daughter had done, and tried hard to get her to promise never to go to The Army again.

"The Church," they argued with her, "is the proper place for you. We go there, why not you? The Army is for drunkards and bad people; not for the likes of you." The young Convert, certain that she was obeying the voice of God, remained unconvinced. Night after night her father and mother, and sometimes her brother tried to dissuade her from attending Army meetings. Still failing, her father then solicited the sympathy and assistance of her employer (she is a silver engraver). The gentleman called her into his office and used his influence on her parents' side.

Quietly and firmly, however, the Convert held on to her conviction that it was the will of God for her to be a Salvationist. Her brave stand and consecrated life have already resulted in several other conversions; she is now an accepted Candidate, and will enter the Training College to be trained for Officership in June.

BRITISH CADETS.

Commissioning at the Clapton Congress Hall.

At a crowded Congress Hall gathering, presided over by Commissioner McKie, the Cadets who have recently concluded their Session at the International Training College, were commissioned as Officers and given their first appointments. A stirring message from The General was read by Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, and an inspiring charge was given to the new Officers by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, from Denmark, who was on a visit to London.

Among those commissioned was Cadet Sergeant Bernard, the eldest son of The General and Mrs. Booth, who was promoted Captain and appointed Second-in-Command at Brighton I. Cadet Motee Booth-Tucker was appointed a Cadet Sergeant for the ensuing Session.

For Young People's Local Officers

COUNCIL CONDUCTED AT BLACKPOOL BY COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HIGGINS—GREAT FORWARD MOVEMENT

Four hundred Young People's Local Officers recently met at Blackpool, England, for a four-days' Council, conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Higgins.

Referring to the last ten years of Junior Work in the United Kingdom the Commissioner brought forward some very striking statistics. While in round figures 16,000 Juniors had been transferred to the Senior Corps, the Juniors' Roll still showed an increase of 16,000 members. The attendances at the Young People's meetings had increased by 50,000 weekly; the Young People's Legion by 10,000, and the Corps Cadets—although several hundreds had gone to the Training College—showed an increase of over 1,300.

This progress was rendered all the more significant by the fact that the churches are mourning a general decrease in the membership of children.

According to Commissioner Higgins there is a residuum of four million children, under fifteen, unclaimed by any religious organization, and to win them for God the Commissioner, during the Councils, outlined the plan of "A Young Life" campaign, to extend over a period of eighteen months. By means of this effort it is hoped to place 20,000 additional names on the Juniors' Roll: to make 2,000 new Company Guards; to add 10,000 to the Cradle Rolls; to create 500 new Corps Cadets Guardians to increase the Higher Grade Corps Cadets by 500; to form 100 Young People's Singing Brigades and fifty Young People's Bands.

In addition to the foregoing, the Life-Saving Scouts are to be inaugurated, and it is hoped 250 troops formed. There is also to be a development of the Home section. It will be seen by this that the Young People's Work of the British Territory is in for a vigorous forward movement.

With the Flag in Switzerland.
Head of the Field Day Procession in Zurich on the occasion of The General's recent visit.

TWO SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

Opened in Australia by Commissioner Hay.

Whilst in New South Wales, Commissioner Hay opened two Social Institutions: An extension of the Manly Aged Men's Retreat and a People's Palace, also at Manly, near Sydney. The former will increase the already existing accommodation from forty-eight to seventy-five. On the day of the opening there were seventy-one men in the Home, and applications to be admitted had been received from about twenty-five others. The place is designed for aged men, the majority of whom have nothing but their State pension to live on, and (writes Colonel Palstra) we are able to provide for them at something less than this amount, so that they are able to spend the last few years of their life in comfort.

The People's Palace was opened under difficulties. To get there from Sydney one has to cross the harbour by ferry, but unfortunately a strike among the ferrymen had resulted in the stoppage of all traffic. Our Sydney comrades and friends were therefore unable to be present.

HARVEST FESTIVAL IN INDIA

Converted Families Receive New Names.

At Kary-aukulie, an Outpost in the South Indian Territory, Colonel Case (Nurani) recently conducted a Harvest Festival meeting, when six families were received into The Army and given new names. Previous to this, there had only been one family of Salvationists in the village. At another Corps visited by the Colonel, the meeting was held in the river bed, the spot being transformed by suitable decorations into a veritable fairyland. The contributions at this meeting included, in addition to grain, coconuts, eggs, limes, and a fowl.

From the Nellore Division, in the Madras and Telugu Territory, many urgent petitions to start The Army work in villages where the Flag is not yet flying, are pouring in. The demand for Officers is great.

It is not enough for us so to live that at last we shall attain to Heaven in another world; we must strive to bring Heaven to the city where we live in this world.

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard) will be in command at the Dutch Annual Field Day, which is to be held at Amersfoort, Holland, on Wednesday, July 16th.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Fisher, who with Mrs. Fisher, recently farewelled from New Zealand, where he occupied the position of Chief Secretary, has now been appointed by The General to the Foreign Office Staff, at International Headquarters. The Colonel, who has seen many years' service in Australia, was also for some time in the Canadian Territory.

* * *

A telegram sent by Commissioner McAlonan to the newly-wedded Royal couple in Berlin was answered in the following terms: "The Princess and I thank you and The Salvation Army heartily for your kind congratulations.—Ernest Auguste."

* * *

In a book published by the Governor of Tokio, Japan, dealing with works of charity, six pages out of the 110 in the book are devoted to The Salvation Army's activities.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS

At a five-days' sale of work in aid of Sweden's Memorial Training College Building Fund the sum of 5,000 kronor was raised (about $1,350). The first day's proceedings were opened by Commissioner Ogrim and Mrs. Ogrim, assisted by the Headquarters Officers, Training Staff, and Cadets took a prominent part right through the effort.

* * *

Following a three-week's campaign, conducted by Commissioner Hay in the back-block townships of Australia, great tent meetings were held in Sydney. In spite of the heat the total attendance for three days was 22,000. A hundred and five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

* * *

In the meeting after the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars' Shelter, London, England, on a recent Sunday, sat a man dressed in rags, and down whose face tears were running. To the Officer who spoke to him he gave a card, on which was written. "I. O. U. £5"—being his promise of a donation to that amount. It transpired he was a Government official from Australia, who for the experience had dressed himself in rags, had walked the streets all night, and had gone with some of London's outcasts to the Free Breakfast. Next morning he called at Headquarters with the money.

* * *

"Regulations for Local Officers," have for the first time been translated into Japanese, by Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro.

* * *

Colonel Rothwell has visited the Isthmus of Panama for the second time since his arrival in Jamaica. He conducted meetings in the Canal zone.

* * *

Felicitations to Commissioner McAlonan, Territorial Commissioner for Germany, who has just celebrated his fiftieth birthday.

* * *

It is estimated that there are 12,000 vagrants in the beautiful and prosperous Island of Ceylon, and the Government has asked The Salvation Army's assistance in dealing with them. A Home for these people is to be opened by us at Colombo in June.

* * *

In memory of the late Miss Emery, 100 reeling basins for silk are being installed in The Army's Industrial Schools, Settlements, and Homes for Women and Girls in India. This installation will mean employment and self-support for at least 1,500 women and children.

* * *

LANTERN SERVICE AT SIMLA.

Some large and very helpful Open-Air Lantern Services have been conducted in Simla by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker. They were held (thanks to the kindness of the authorities) at the Ridge, an open space where many important public functions have been held.

The enormous crowds which gathered gazed eagerly upon the pictures and listened intently to the singing and speaking.

A feature of the services was a megaphone Singing Brigade, which introduced a number of new Salvation songs, gathered from Guzerat and Tamil land during recent campaigns.

FROM THE WATCH TOWER.
(Continued From Page 11.)

know of some speakers, for example, whose efforts may fittingly be likened to the village boy who, sent across the fields to town, started a hare and gave chase. In so doing he started another and went after that. While thus occupied he turned a third hare out, and ran after that; and so on and on. With the result that he got nowhither and, lucky for the hares, is probably running yet.

* * *

It is of interest to recall that John Bright was a sympathizer with the aims of The Army. Writing to the late Mrs. General Booth at a time of bitter persecution he said: "I suspect that your good work will not suffer materially from the ill-treatment you are meeting with. The people who mob you would, doubtless, have also mobbed the Apostles."

* * *

What a jolly time the city children will have at The Army's Fresh Air Camp! (Have you sent your donation yet?) Anticipating his holiday, a schoolboy writes:—

"My favourite amusement is riding horse. I remember once going to a farm for a fortnight. When I came home I had two big holes in my trousers with riding a horse. That was the best holiday I ever had."

Just so!

* * *

Brigadier Eileen Douglas, who has, owing to indifferent health, for some years been relieved of the responsibilities of an appointment, and resident in the United States, writes to the Editor of the British "War Cry" (Brigadier Bond), in the happy, hopeful spirit that was so characteristic of her as her comrades knew her at International Headquarters:—

"My adopted daughter, Dorothy, and I are in Spring Valley. We have a very tiny cottage and when I am not sticking to my writing I enjoy my bit of a garden and wait to see how Dorothy will develop.

"This is an intensely interesting place, of course; there is something going on all the time. Just now it is principally chickens (which Dorothy also helps to tend), and calves."

It is well for readers of Army literature to know that the Brigadier is again able to make pretty full use of her pen.

* * *

Speaking of the work in Toronto of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, a writer in "The Toronto Globe" makes a statement which surprises us and indeed seems almost incredible:—

"The next three months will be full of work for the Association, since too many people leave the family cat or dog at home to starve or exist as best it can during the holiday months."

Is it possible that even hard-hearted men, not to mention tender-souled women and little children, could ever enjoy a holiday with the burden of such neglect upon their minds?

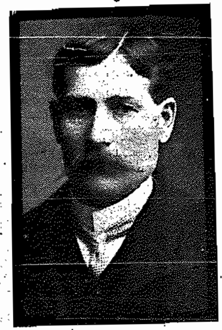
* * *

"Some day the bell will sound,
Some day my heart will bound,
As with a shout
That school is out
And lessons done
I Homeward run."

Two Accidents in Vancouver

DEPRIVE SCANDINAVIAN CORPS OF SERGEANT-MAJOR AXLUND AND A SWEDISH FRIEND OF THE ARMY.

A Local Officer whom we could ill afford to lose has been taken from us in the person of Peter Axlund, Sergeant-Major of the Scandinavian Corps in Vancouver. He was a Salvationist of over twenty years' service, having been converted in The Army in Sweden. For ten years he was a Salvationist policeman in his native town. He



Sergeant-Major Axlund.

came to Canada about eleven years ago.

Settling first at Winnipeg, he took an active part in the Salvation War there, and on coming to the coast, became a Soldier of the Vancouver I. Corps, till work was started among his countrymen about a year ago. The Lyric Theatre was rented for the purpose and Sergeant-Major Axlund was most anxious that the Corps should prosper and that it might be possible to send in Scandinavian Officers to take charge.

On Friday, June 6th, while our comrade was working on a big building on Hastings Street, the brickwork collapsed, and he was unfortunately thrown ninety feet to a scaffolding below, and from there to the main floor of the building. Though very seriously injured, he lived for about six hours afterwards.

A funeral service was held in the No. 1 Citadel on the following Wednesday afternoon. A good crowd of Soldiers was present, together with a Band of 25 pieces, and a great number of Scandinavian sympathizers. The Citadel was full, and a very touching service was conducted by Brigadier Green, the Divisional Commander, assisted by the Staff.

Tributes were paid to our comrade's life and he was spoken of as a good man and a Salvationist through and through. A great impression was created by the march to the cemetery, and much sympathy was expressed for the sorrowing widow and little girl. The body was committed to the grave in the sure and certain hope of a glorious resurrection.

The pathetic circumstances of our comrade's death have been rendered additionally impressive in the Corps by the sad fact that a fellow countryman of Brother Axlund—one who lived in his house and was a pall-bearer at his funeral, was killed with a number of others in a similar accident just a week after the first unfortunate occurence. Brother Anderson was not a Salvationist—he was a Baptist, but very friendly towards The Army and often took part in the meetings.

May God bless and comfort the sorrowing relatives and friends of these promoted comrades.

Sister Mrs. Bezanson, Westville.

Our Sister came to Westville from Guysboro County, N.S., some eight or nine years ago, writes Treasurer Hamilton. Here she met with The Salvation Army, and soon became a Soldier in its ranks. A few months ago her son passed away after a long illness. Worn out with watching at his bedside, Mrs. Bezanson took sick herself and regrettably never rose from her bed again. Captain Gillingham often visited our Sister and always found her trusting in Jesus. She was a good Soldier of The Army and very anxious that the Kingdom of God should be extended.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Gillingham. In the Memorial Service, a number of Soldiers spoke of the faithful life of our departed Sister. We pray that God will comfort and bless her daughter and two sons.

Sister Mrs. Waterston, Wetaskiwin.

Our Sister was only ill for a few weeks and on June 4th God took her to be with Himself. During her illness she was visited from time to time by Captain and Mrs. Hunt, who always found her bright and cheerful. She delighted to have them read, sing, and pray with her. Her favourite song was, "My Beautiful Home."

Captain Hunt asked her the night before she died if all was well. She answered "Yes," adding, "I am so tired: I shall soon be at rest." She left a bright testimony.

The funeral services were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Hunt, assisted by Ensign Newell and Lieutenant Mardall, the Officers who were stationed here at the time of our Sister's conversion. She leaves behind her a sorrowing husband and four children, all Salvationists, to whom our sincere sympathy is extended. We pray that God will comfort and sustain them under this bereavement.

Mother Burton, Greenspond, Nfld.

The Master has called to her rest one of our oldest warriors in the person of Mrs. Burton, writes M. L. S. She was converted at the age of twenty-seven and has since fought as a faithful Soldier of Christ. She was in her 79th year and was found ready, and in fact waiting to be taken home.

During the last few years she was unable to attend the meetings, being too weak to walk as far as the Hall: but she might often be seen going to a neighbour's house with her much-loved Bible, where she would read and pray with her friends. She was much loved by her comrades.

I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death;
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath.

Our comrade joined with the Adjutant in singing these words when visited by him just before she passed away.

The funeral service, which was conducted by Adjutant Oxford, assisted by Captain Carter, was largely attended, as was the Memorial Service on Sunday night, June 1st, when many spoke of our comrade's life and the work she had done for God.

Our prayers are with our sorrowing comrades "who mourn, but not as those without hope."

Mother Bishop, Bay Roberts.

The summons Home came very suddenly to our comrade, Mother Bishop, who passed away on June 6th, writes Mrs. Adjutant Higden. She was only sick for a few days. For the last twenty years she had a firm confidence in God, and she was a loyal Salvationist.

For several years Mother suffered greatly with rheumatism, but sometimes she would get out and her tesimony was always bright. The funeral took place on June 7th, and a large crowd attended to pay their last respects to one who had lived so faithful and consistent a life in their midst. The Memorial Service was held on Sunday night, when many comrades spoke of her Godly life.

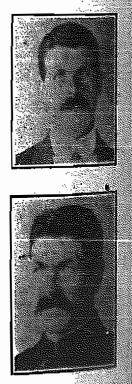
We extend our sympathy to the sons and daughters.

TWO BROTHERS.

Brothers J. A. and G. H. Forsey, of Dovercourt, Toronto, wish to give their testimony by means of "The War Cry."

Brother John A. (the one in uniform) writes as under:—"I am glad that I gave God my heart in my young days. I have loved the ways of right and truth ever since my conversion. My object in life is to live good and help build up God's Kingdom. I find happiness in serving the Lord. We have lovely times in our Corps."

Brother G. H. Forsey, who recently came from Fortune, Nfld., to



Toronto, says:—"The first Sunday night I was here my companion and I went to Dovercourt. The meeting was led by the Officer of the Corps, Adjutant Hoddinott. When the invitation was given for souls to come to God, Ensign Church asked me if I would like to be saved. I felt there and then I had made a mistake, and I went to the Cross. We had a beautiful time and a Newfoundland old-time religion wind-up."

"IS IT TRUE YOU DON'T SMOKE?"

975,325,501 Cigarettes Used in a Year in Canada.

A dispatch from Ottawa says: The people of Canada last year smoked 975,325,501 cigarettes, an increase of nearly two hundred million over the figures of the previous year, according to returns compiled by the Department of Inland Revenue. In fact, the consumption of tobacco and wet goods has increased all round. The averages

Captain Laurie.
Whose "War Cry" increase (at Rhodes Ave. Corps, Toronto) entitles him to this cut.

per person of the population are:—

Spirits, 1.112 gallons, compared with 1.030 last year.

Beer, 7.005 against 6.598.

Wine, .131 against .114.

Tobacco, 3.818 pounds against 3.679 pounds.

The figures for tobacco include cigarettes.

As is well known, Salvationists do not take intoxicants of any kind; they have therefore done nothing to bring about this increase. It should also be added that very few Salvationists use tobacco in any form. No one who smokes may hold Office, either local or paid, in The Salvation Army.

I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP

The following verses were found under the pillow of a soldier who died in a hospital in South Carolina during the American War.

I lay me down to sleep,
With little thought or care,
Whether my waking find me
Here or There.

A bowing, burdened head,
That only asks to rest
Unquestioning upon
A loving breast.

My good right hand forgets
Its cunning now,
To march the weary march
I know not how.

I am not eager, bold,
Nor strong—all that is past:
I am ready not to do
At last, at last.

My half-day's work is done,
And this is all my part:
I give a patient God
My patient heart.

And grasp His banner still
Though all its blue be dim,
These stripes no less than stars
Lead after Him.

TO TAKE MOTHER'S PLACE.

When I was twenty-one years of age I volunteered for Officership, says F. V. My heart was in the work, and I was anxiously anticipating the time when I should become a Cadet and be able to devote my whole life to winning souls for God. Everything appeared to be going smoothly when suddenly a home difficulty came in the way, and I was informed I could not be accepted! My sorrow was intense; I never felt so crushed in my life.

I spent hours on my knees praying that God, in the face of such a blow as I felt it to be, would keep me good and faithful to Him. And He did so. Since then I have married, and now have a daughter who is about to become a Corps Cadet, and I pray she may grow up to carry on the work her mother was unable to do.

SHADOWS.

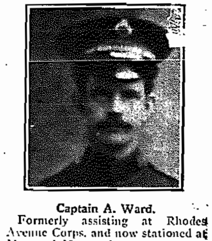
Shadows have an important part to play. In fact, one of the principal aids in distinguishing objects is the difference in brightness. If there were no shadows, but only a perfectly diffused light of high intensity, it would be hard to see clearly. That is true of the illumination of life as well as of the illumination of buildings, of the soul's vision as well as that of the body. We long for the undimmed light and we bemoan the shadows, and yet it is these last that have given us our clearest vision and taught us our most correct estimates of ourselves and the world around us. God knows we cannot do without the shadows.

A whirlwind campaign in the interests of a New Citadel has just taken place at Kingston (Ont.). We hope to give an illustrated report in our next issue.

DO YOU HAVE FAMILY PRAYERS?

Experiences Wanted for "The War Cry."

Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experiences of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they began, how they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.



Captain A. Ward.
Formerly assisting at Rhodes Avenue Corps, and now stationed at Montreal Metropole.

Think of What This Means!

It is estimated that there are $64,000,000 of capital invested in British Cinemas. That 125,000 persons are engaged in cinematograph theatres. That their weekly wages probably reach $1,250,000 or $60,000,000 annum. That 8,000,000 people visit cinematograph theatres every week.

Caps, Hats, and Bonnets

LADIES' CHIP HATS.
Sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each $2.75

LADIES' BEST PEDAL STRAW HATS.
Sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each $4.00

LADIES' BONNETS.
Quality 4; sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each $5.25
Quality 6; sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each $7.25

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
An excellent piece of Dark Navy Lustre, per yard, net 90c

A Beautiful Miniature Porcelain Bust of The Late General, postpaid 10c

BAND CAPS.
White Duck, light and comfortable to the head. Sizes 6¾ to 7¼ $1.25
Blue Regulation, very strong and serviceable. Sizes as above $2.25
Privates' Caps. Sizes as above $2.00

MEN'S UNIFORMS.
Prices for Suits range from $14.00 to $23.00. Tailor-made. SEND FOR SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

Your Opportunity is now to secure an excellent addition to your Library

"Life of General William Booth," by G. S. Railton, his first Commissioner, postpaid 85c
"Other Sheep," by Harold Begbie. A fascinating work. A marvellous evidence of the power of the Gospel in convicting and converting men. Postpaid 60c

A Remittance of $3.25 Will Secure the Above to Any Address in Canada.
Address All orders to the TRADE SECRETARY, James and Albert Streets,

"Life of Mrs. General Booth," 2-vol. edition, $1.50
"The S. A. Year Book" for 1913, by Colonel Theodore Kitching. This publication contains a mine of information. No F.O., Candidate, or Soldier should be without it. Postpaid 35c

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

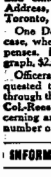
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col.-Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

George Crouch.



Age 15, height 4 feet 1 inch—small for his age—fresh complexion, blue eyes, dark brown hair. Missing since May 17th from his home, 5 Elm Street, St. Catharines, was then wearing a grey sweater, plaid waistcoat, blue serge pants. Has lived with M. A. and W. R. Iles since he was 4 years old. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be appreciated.

9946. JAMES, FRED. Age 34, about 6 ft., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, one arm tattooed with a figure of a lady and the other with a flag, and crossed flags; has been missing 3 years; went to sea in P. & O. boats, afterwards on one of the American Line steamers, but is now supposed to work at a sawmill in Quebec. Mother anxious

9265. DIXON, JOHN and BESSIE. Born at Kingston-on-Thames; last seen by brother Fred at Northington Union School, John about 40, Bessie younger. Fred Arnold enquires.

9457. ROBINSON, WILFRED. Age 30, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair, fair complexion, grey eyes, engineer; last heard from October 15, 1915. Wife and children anxious for news.

9466. OLSEN, O. C. Norwegian, age 45, height 5 ft. 2 ins., weight 200 lbs., red hair, light blue eyes, married; been missing 18 years. Enquirer, Elnas J. Olsen, Vancouver Island.

9158. ROBINSON, ALEXANDER. Age 18, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., fair complexion, fair hair, light grey eyes, occupation labourer; been missing four months; last known address was Working Boys' Home, Bonnill Street, Toronto; left to go to cement works, near Port Arthur.

9425. GILLETT, MRS. CATHERINE. English, age 40 or 45, height 5 ft. 6 ins., weight 135 lbs., fair complexion, fair hair, grey eyes, married; been missing 18 years; last known address Foxtech, Liverpool, England.

9492. JENNINGS, JOSEPH. Age 32, height 5 ft. 8 ins., dark brown hair, blue eyes, scar on left thumb, no use of right arm since having blood poisoning five years ago; occupation, boot repairer.

9212. BAKER, THEODORE VAUGHAN. Age 18, height 5 ft. 9 ins., dark complexion, slim figure; was in employ of Messrs Higgins & Saunders some 8 or 9 years; last heard of 1911; last seen in Hamilton, Ont. He might use the name of Vaughan. May be working in a tailor's establishment.

9393. BRADFORD, LIZZIE. Age 35, height 5 ft. 4 ins.; left Eastbourne with husband and daughter 8 or 9 years ago; supposed to be in Ontario. Her brother in Fredericton, N.B., anxious for news.

9491. DOUGHERTY, JOHN P. Swede, height 5 ft. 4 ins., fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, generally clean shaven; travelling as salesman for cigars; mother dead; last heard of in New York.

9370. FREEMANTLE, NORA BEATRICE. Age 28, height 5 ft. 7 ins., weight 147 lbs., fair complexion, black hair, brown eyes, single, occupation domestic; missing 12 months; last known address, G. P. O., Saskatoon, Sask.

9498. GIDLOW, WILLIAM. Age 27, very dark complexion, about 5 ft. 7 in., very slight; went away February 14th; supposed to have gone to Montreal.

9221. GRAY, JOHN ERNEST. Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, dark blue eyes, Irish, occupation stationer; supposed to be living with a Mr. Charlie Wilson, Bismarck Hotel, Stony Plain, Alta.

19495. THOMPSON or RUSSELL, CHARLES FREDERICK. Age 44, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, occupation, horse-keeper.

9503. WILSON, SIMPSON. Age 34, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, scar on right side of

(Continued on Column 4.)

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

Newfoundland Congress

THE COMMISSIONER

ACCOMPANIED BY THE CHIEF-SECRETARY, MAJOR DESBRISAY, AND ADJUTANT DEBOW, WILL VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND, AND CONDUCT CONGRESS GATHERINGS AS FOLLOWS:—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH.—Great welcome meeting in the St. John's Citadel.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.—11 a.m., United Holiness Meeting. Subject: "The Life and Work of General William Booth."

3 P.M.—Lecture in the College Hall.

7 P. M.—Salvation meeting in the College Hall.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH AND 20TH.—Councils for Officers and Teachers.

COLONEL AND MRS GASKIN
Temple, July 3.
(Wedding of Captain Best and Captain Reid.)

MAJOR MORRIS.
Tilsonburg, July 5th and 6th (accompanied by Woodstock Band).

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.
Toronto Temple, July 3.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND.
Whitby Farm, July 6th.
Mimico, July 27th.

ADJUTANT CORNISH.
Mimico, July 6th.
Guelph, July 12th and 13th.

ARMY SONGS

HOLINESS.

Tune—"My Jesus, I Love Thee," 185

1 O, boundless Salvation! deep ocean of love!
O fulness of mercy, Christ brought from above.
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—come, roll over me.

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;
But useless is weeping, thou great crimson sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me—come, roll over me!

The tide is now flowing. I'm touching the wave.
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save";
My faith's growing bolder—believed I'll be—
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me!

Tunes—"Oh, the Voice!" 56; "Now I Can Read," 54.

2 It is the Blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

It is the Blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way
That leads to Heaven and God.

It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

FREE AND EASY.

Tunes—"Now I Can Read," 54, Bb; "Charming Name," 26, C; "Emmanuel" 610, C; "Song-Book, 228.

3 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't be very long,
And we'll anchor by and by.

In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's Bright Morning Star,
And Thou my Rising Sun.

The opening Heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
For Jesus shows His mercy mine,
And whispers I am His.

SALVATION.

"Mothers of Salem," 252—Song-Book, 97.

4 Oh, come, come, away,
Ye sinners are invited
A feast to share, so now prepare;
Oh, come, come away!
No longer do excuses make,
But every sinful way forsake,
And the Heavenly feast partake.
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away,
Forsake your old companions;
They tread the path that leads to wrath,
Oh, come, come away!
Bid sin and friends of sin farewell,
No longer run with them to Hell,
But haste with Saints to dwell.
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away,
And haste to yonder mountain,
There mercy rolls for guilty souls;
Oh, come, come away!
The fountain still is open wide,
It gushes from the Saviour's side;
Come, plunge beneath the tide.
Oh, come, come away!

[Brief facts and incidents descriptive of Salvation Army life and work are always wanted for publication in the "War Cry." They should be addressed, The Editor, "The War Cry," Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.]

Officers and comrades generally, but especially those from distant parts of the Territory, who may, from time to time, be visiting Headquarters in Toronto, are earnestly asked to make a point of calling at the Editorial Department.

A Call to the Wor

For Canada's Salvation.

An attractive and interesting boo
let, giving helpful information
concerning

THE SALVATION ARMY OFFICER IN TRAINING AND THE SALVATION ARMY OFFICER IN ACTIVE SERVICE

will be mailed to anyone interes
who will make application to

The Candidates' Secretary,
24 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ont.

The next Session of Training commences early in September. All intending Candidates should make application now.

MISSING LIST.

(Continued From Column 1.)

head; has been in Toronto working on the line; last heard of as a railway fireman in Saskatchewan.

9512. WHITTEMORE, HARRY JAMES (VANNI). Age 21, height 5 ft. 7 ins., brown hair, one eye; last seen in Hamilton, 5 years ago; has had a good education. Anxious to hear from friends in Ontario, Dominion, Mrs. Ross.

9416. LAWRENCE, LIONEL. Age 18, height 5 ft. 6 in., British, sallow complexion, brown eyes, same occupation; been missing two years.

9208. TOOLEY, SIDNEY. Age 22, fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, single, farm labourer; missing 2 years; last known address, 4 Gerrard St., Toronto.

WOULD YOU SHIRK THE CROSS?

It makes all the difference in the world whether our cross is accepted in a spirit of willingness and resignation to God's will, says the British "War Cry." Ah, there is difference is wonderful indeed. To one is a hateful burden which the unwilling shoulder shrinks, to another is an experience which works out for good to the cross-bearer and to others. There is sometimes bitter complaint about the suffering of the innocent, and it must be admitted that there are many problems with our limited vision, that we are to solve, but if—I say it in all reverence—if, I repeat, we could be in God's place, do you think for a single moment that we should let all suffering, all sorrow, all cross-bearing out of life?

Major McGillivray has been appointed to the Immigration Department at Territorial Headquarters with the oversight, under Colonel Turner, of the Industrial Lodges, Newcomers' Inn, and similar institutions, and the care of those who pass through the Lodges.

Adjutant T. Bloss succeeds Major at London, Ont.

Bandmaster Palmer of Jarvis court, Toronto, has been appointed to assist in the Architectural building section of the Property Department, at Territorial Headquarters.

Captain Estella Glover, of the British Field, has arrived safely onto and before taking up her appointment will rest for a few days with friends in the city.

WANTED — Experienced cutter and maker, also help required in the tailoring department. A good opportunity to learn cloth making. Apply stating age, experience (if any), and wages expected to THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.